

QUEZON MEMORIAL BOOK



QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE
MANILA, PHILIPPINES

Zenaida Quezon Avanceña



His Excellency Manuel L. Quezon
Advocate of Social Justice

QUEZON MEMORIAL BOOK

COMPILED AND EDITED
BY
FILEMON POBLADOR



*Originally Prepared under the Auspices of
the Committee in Charge of the
Reception and Burial of
the Mortal Remains*

OF

President Manuel L. Quezon



Published by the
Quezon Memorial Committee
MANILA, PHILIPPINES

1952

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Foreword

* * *

NO MAN in any age or clime ever served his country and his people so well as did our illustrious President, Manuel Luis Quezon. It can truly be said that he lived and died for us. He led a useful life and died a glorious death—in the service of his people.

The efforts we exerted in giving him the posthumous honor by according his mortal remains a fitting reception and a stately burial are as nothing compared to the ceaseless efforts he exerted in life to make us happy and free.

This book is but a modest expression of our appreciation and gratitude. It is far from being worthy of so great a man, but we are happy to have been able to contribute in this small way to the perpetuation of his memory which will forever be dear and sacred to us. It is our hope that this modest book will, in time, reach the hands of the countless mass of our people whom he had served so well and loved with a passion.

This memorial book was prepared by Mr. Filemon Poblador in 1946 under the personal supervision of President Manuel Roxas, Mrs. Aurora Aragon de Quezon, and Mr. Jose Yulo. Difficulties in securing appropriate printing material at the time prevented its immediate publication. Realizing, however, the value of this work to our generation and the generations yet to come, the Quezon Memorial Committee has ordered its publication, confident that it will be received as warmly as it would have been in 1946. In view of the considerable time that has elapsed since the day of interment in the Philippines, a few additions to the original material have been made to bring the work up-to-date, namely the report of the Committee and the plan of the Memorial to be erected in the near future.

THE COMMITTEE

June 7, 1952

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By the President of the Philippines

ADMINISTRATIVE ORDER No. 40

* * *

WHEREAS, the mortal remains of the late beloved Manuel L. Quezon, first President of the Commonwealth of the Philippines, is expected to arrive in Manila towards the end of next month; and

WHEREAS, it is fitting and proper that arrangements be made for the reception of his mortal remains and a state funeral commensurate with the ever-lasting debt of gratitude which the Filipino people owe the great departed leader;

NOW, THEREFORE, I, MANUEL ROXAS, President of the Commonwealth of the Philippines, by virtue of the powers vested in me by law, do hereby create a committee to take charge of the arrangements for the reception of the mortal remains of the late President Manuel L. Quezon, and the holding of a state funeral subsequent thereto, said committee to be composed of the following:

Hon. JOSE C. ZULUETA, *Chairman*

MEMBERS

Hon. Ricardo Nepomuceno	Hon. Valeriano Fugoso
Hon. Ruperto Kangleon	Hon. Ramon Fernandez
Hon. Mariano J. Cuenco	Hon. Jose Yulo
Hon. Nicolas Buendia	Hon. Joaquin Elizalde
Hon. Tomas Morato	Hon. Sixto Antonio
Hon. Fortunato Suarez	Mr. Antonio Pagua
Hon. Marcial Rañola	Mr. Felicisimo Lauson

Done in the City of Manila, this eighth day of June, in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and forty-six, and of the Commonwealth of the Philippines, the eleventh.



President of the Philippines

By the President:

(Sgd.) EMILIO ABELLO
Chief of the Executive Office

By the President of the Philippines

PROCLAMATION No. 2

* * *

DECLARING A PERIOD OF NATIONAL MOURNING AND OTHER OBSERVANCES

WHEREAS, the mortal remains of the late President MANUEL L. QUEZON will be received in the Philippines on July 27, 1946, for proper burial in his native soil, giving opportunity to his grateful countrymen to express their sorrow and gratitude for his heroic death and historic services;

NOW, THEREFORE, I, MANUEL ROXAS, President of the Philippines, do ordain and provide the following national observance of mourning for our beloved leader:

1. The period of national mourning shall begin on the twenty-seventh day of July and shall continue until the anniversary of the birth of MANUEL L. QUEZON on the nineteenth day of August. During this period flags on all government buildings and installations throughout the Philippines shall be flown at half-mast and other proper observances of national mourning shall be manifested.

2. All government offices and agencies are authorized to fulfill only essential functions on the morning of the twenty-seventh day of July, granting to dispensable government employees the opportunity to attend the cortege from the Manila Bay front to Malacañan Palace.

3. At high noon on the first day of August, I enjoin the people of the Philippines to gather in their respective places of worship to pray for the repose of the soul of MANUEL L. QUEZON. I request that three minutes of silent prayer be observed by all the people of the Philippines beginning at that hour, when the casket of the late President Quezon will be placed in its grave.

4. On the morning of the first day of August, government offices and agencies are authorized to fulfill only essential functions, granting to dispensable employees the opportunity to attend the funeral services for the late President.

QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Republic of the Philippines to be affixed.

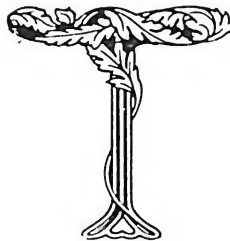
Done at the City of Manila, this twenty-fourth day of July, in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and forty-six, and of the Independence of the Philippines, the first.



President of the Philippines

By the President:

(Sgd.) EMILIO ABELLO
Chief of the Executive Office



By the President of the Philippines

PROCLAMATION No. 3

* * *

DESIGNATING FOUR DAYS OF SOLEMN MEMORIAL SERVICES, BEGINNING JULY 27, 1946, AND THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1946, AS THE DAY OF INTERMENT OF THE LATE PRESIDENT MANUEL L. QUEZON.

On August 1, 1946, two years will have passed since the tragic death of MANUEL L. QUEZON, hero of his people and paladin of the Philippine forces of freedom.

During those two years the mortal remains of the late great President have rested in foreign soil, but soil which was the scene of his last glorious efforts to bring the succor of liberation to his suffering countrymen. For that cause, and in that land, the United States, he gave up his life. As surely as the humble soldier who died in heroic struggle on the battlefield, President Quezon's life was offered on the altar of national redemption, that his people might realize in magnificent freedom the full independence and true nationhood for which he had fought and worked from his earliest years.

On July 27, 1946, the body of MANUEL L. QUEZON will return here. Reverently borne by friendly hands from its temporary resting place in the great burial ground of American patriots, the National Arlington Memorial Cemetery, the earthly remains of the great Filipino hero will arrive in Manila on board an American aircraft carrier, the *U. S. S. Princeton*, on the morning of the twenty-seventh day of July. It is fitting that the naval arm of the nation with whose cause MANUEL L. QUEZON identified his people should now solemnly bear his body to these shores.

Now, THEREFORE, I, MANUEL ROXAS, President of the Philippines, do hereby appoint four days of solemn state memorial services, beginning on July 27, 1946, and do further, appoint Thursday, August 1, 1946, as the day of interment of the deceased President. On that day the body of our immortal hero will lie in the earth of his ancestors. I have by separate proclamation provided suitable observances and proclaimed a period of mourning for this Nation.

QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

During the four days of memorial services, and during the entire period of mourning, let us direct our prayers to the Almighty that He may give comfort and surcease to the beloved widow and children of our great President, and that He may in His goodness bless our people with the courage and the nobility so immortally exemplified in the spirit of the leader, who having given on distant soil his life for his native land, is now coming home to find his last resting place.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Republic of the Philippines to be affixed.

Done at the City of Manila, this twenty-fourth day of July, in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and forty-six, and of the Independence of the Philippines, the first.

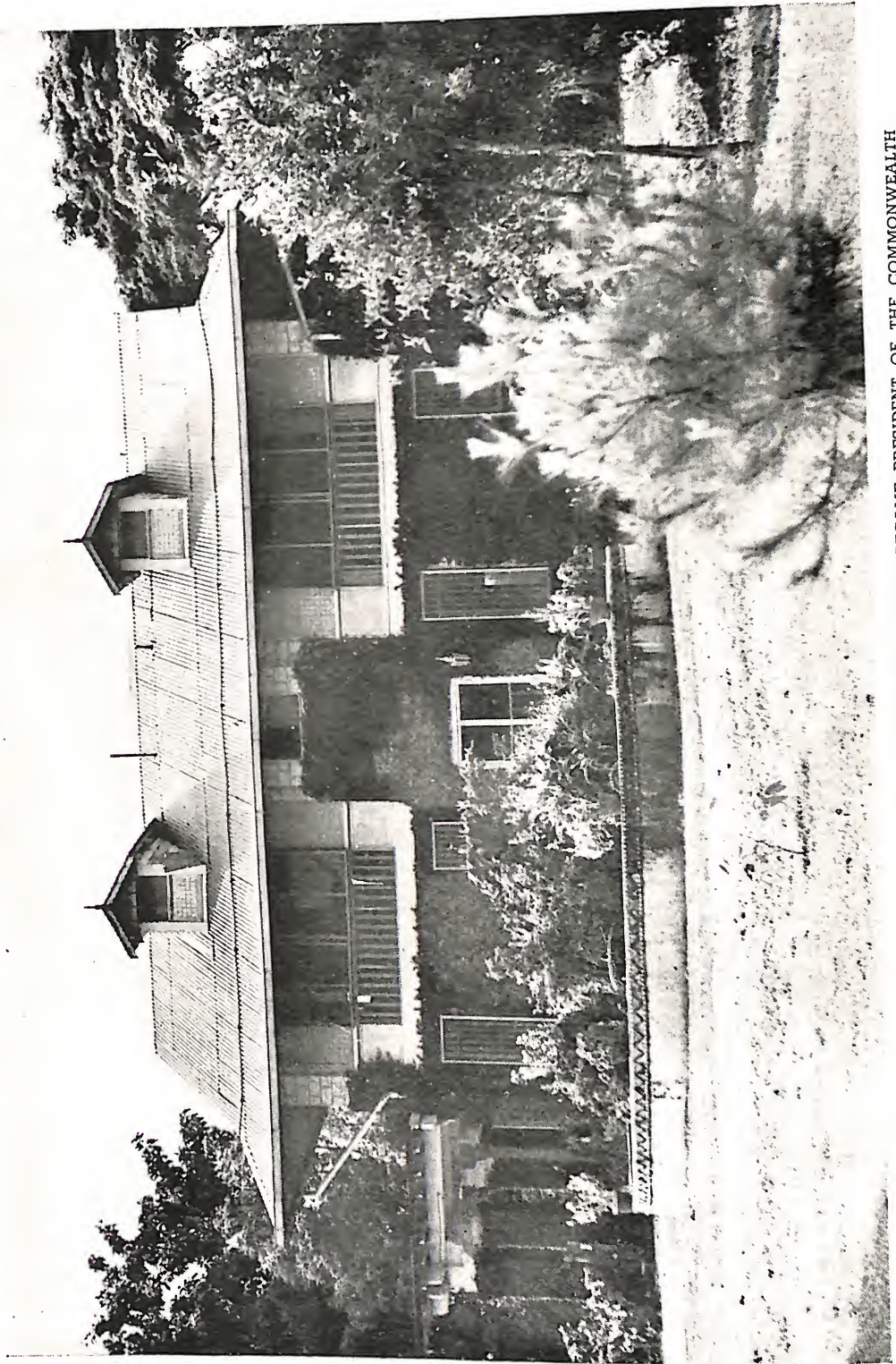


President of the Philippines

By the President:

(Sgd.) EMILIO ABELLO

Chief of the Executive Office



HOME OF THE QUEZON FAMILY IN PASAY BEFORE PRESIDENT QUEZON BECAME PRESIDENT OF THE COMMONWEALTH

Program

OF

Ceremonies in Manila from July 27 to August 1, 1946

* * *

SATURDAY—JULY 27

- 8:00 a.m.—All flags at half-mast
- 3:00 p.m.—Official Reception of Remains at former Pier 7
- 3:30 p.m.—Funeral cortege leaves Pier for Malacañan
- 5:00 p.m.—Remains will lie in state at Special Chapel until following morning

SUNDAY—JULY 28

- 8:00 a.m.—Low Mass, Mons. JOSE N. JOVELLANOS, officiating
- 9:30 a.m.—Funeral cortege leaves Malacañan for Hall of Congress, Lepanto
- 11:00 a.m.—Arrival at the Hall of Congress, Lepanto
- 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.—Popular Homage
- 3:00 p.m.—Necrological service before the joint session of the Senate and House of Representatives
 1. IN MEMORIAM—*Buenaventura*—The Philippine Army Concert Orchestra; Capt. A. BUENAVENTURA, conducting
 2. INVOCATION—MONS. JOSE N. JOVELLANOS
 3. ORATION—Justice FRANK MURPHY
 4. READING OF ORATION of Gen. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR
 5. AGNUS DEI—*Bezet*—Mrs. CONSUELO S. PEREZ, Soprano, with Orchestral accompaniment; Prof. ANTONIO J. MOLINA, conducting
 6. ORATION—Congressman RAUL T. LEUTERIO
 7. ORATION—Senator CARLOS P. GARCIA
 8. ORATION—Senator MARIANO JESUS CUENCO
 9. (a) MELODY—*Gluch.* (b) ELEGY—*Mossenet*, Prof. LUIS VALENCIA, Violinist; Prof. CONSTANCIA F. MARQUEZ at the piano
 10. ORATION—By the PRESIDENT OF THE PHILIPPINES
 11. NEARER MY GOD TO THEE—*L. Mason*—The Philippine Army Concert Orchestra; Capt. A. BUENAVENTURA, conducting
 12. RECESSION
- 5:00 p.m.—Popular Homage until 7:00 a.m., Monday, July 29

MONDAY—JULY 29

- 7:00 a.m.—Transfer of remains from Hall of Congress to University of Sto. Tomas Chapel
- 8:30 a.m.—Arrival at University of Sto. Tomas Chapel
- 9:00 a.m.—Knights of Columbus High Mass, Rev. GEORGE WILLMANN, S. J., officiating
- 10:30 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.—Popular Homage
- 3:00 p.m.—Necrological service under the auspices of the Province of Tayabas
1. FUNERAL MARCH—*Beethoven*—Manila Symphony Orchestra; Prof. BERNARDINO CUSTODIO, conducting
 2. INVOCATION—MONS. ALFREDO VERSOZA, Bishop of the Diocese of Lipa
 3. PIEDAD, SEÑOR—Miss JOVITA FUENTES, Soprano; Accompanied on the harmonium by Miss CARMEN ROCHA
 4. ORATION—Hon. HILARION YANZA, Provincial Governor, Tayabas
 5. DEATH OF ASE—*Grieg*—Manila Symphony Orchestra
 6. ORATION—Hon. CLARO M. RECTO
 7. O VOS OMNES—(4 voices)—*Victoria*—The U. S. T. Seminary Schola Cantorum
- 5:00 p.m. to 12 Midnight—Popular Homage

TUESDAY—JULY 30

- 8:00 a.m.—High Mass, Mons. VICENTE FERNANDEZ, officiating
- 10:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.—Popular Homage
- 3:00 p.m.—Necrological service. Under the auspices of the City of Manila, Province of Rizal and other provincial delegations
- I. PRAYER—CHORUS of the Conservatory of Music, U. P., Mr. ELISEO PAJARO, conducting
 - II. ORATION—Hon. MANUEL DE LA FUENTE, President, Municipal Board
 - III. ORATION—Hon. SIXTO ANTONIO, Provincial Governor of Rizal
 - IV. AVE MARIA—(By F. Santiago)—Prof. LOURDES G. RAZON, Conservatory of Music, U. P.; Prof. JULIO E. ANGUITA, accompanist
 - V. ORATION—Hon. VALERIANO E. FUGOSO, Mayor of the City of Manila

QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

TUESDAY—JULY 30—Continued.

VI. THE LAST TRAIL (Posthumous tribute to the late President MANUEL L. QUEZON)—By Director RAMON TAPALES—U. P. Conservatory of Music Symphony Orchestra

5:00 p.m. to 12 Midnight—Popular Homage

WEDNESDAY—JULY 31

8:00 a.m.—High Mass, Rev. Fr. JUAN ORTEGA, officiating

10:30 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.—Popular Homage

3:00 p.m.—Necrological service under the auspices of government employees, labor, civic, women's and veteran's organizations, schools and colleges

1. AVE MARIA—By Mrs. SALVACION O. YÑIGUEZ, Soprano; Prof. BERNARDINO CUSTODIO, *accompanyist*
2. DECLAMATION—By Atty. BALTAZAR M. VILLANUEVA
3. ORATION—By Mr. AURELIO INTERTAS
4. CHORUS—By U. S. T. Seminary and U. S. T. Conservatory of Music
5. ORATION—By Judge MANUEL CAMUS
6. ORATION—By Judge FRANCISCO DELGADO
7. ORATION—By Hon. ELPIDIO QUIRINO
8. LIBERAME—By Mr. PEDRO ROXAS, Tenor; Prof. BERNARDINO CUSTODIO, *accompanyist*
9. RECESSION—By Santo Tomas University Conservatory of Music, Organ Solo

5:00 p.m. to 12 Midnight—Popular Homage

THURSDAY—AUGUST 1

8:00 a.m.—Pontifical Mass, H. E. Mons. GUGLIELMO PIANI, officiating. Rev. F. PACIFICO ORTIZ, S. J., will deliver the sermon

10:00 a.m.—Funeral cortege leaves University of Sto. Tomas Chapel for North Cemetery

12:00 noon—Lowering of casket and signal hour for national prayer throughout the Philippines

TAPS



PRESIDENT QUEZON AT THE SIGNING OF THE TYDINGS-McDUFFIE ACT



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SIGNING THE COMMONWEALTH CONSTITUTION

A Biographical Sketch

* * *

MANUEL LUIS QUEZON, patriot, statesman, champion of social justice, and idol of his people, was born in Baler, a little village on the northeastern coast of Tayabas, at seven in the morning of August 19, 1878. His father was a retired sergeant of the Spanish Army and his mother a devout Catholic.

He received his early education from his own parents, but at the age of seven years he was sent to live with a Franciscan friar, Father Teodoro Fernandez, then parish priest of Baler, to receive his first formal lessons in religion, history, geography, and Latin. This arrangement lasted only until Father Fernandez was transferred to Manila four years later. The transfer, fortunately, was an opportunity for the ambitious little Manuel to continue his education in the capital. With the encouragement of his parents, he joined his tutor as a mess boy so he could study in the Colegio de San Juan de Letran. Here he continued diligently until he completed the course of instruction.

Although his parents were glad that he was able to finish his studies in Letran with highest honors, they were confronted with the problem of sending him to the University. Determined to become a lawyer at any cost or sacrifice, the young man counseled his parents to leave the matter to him. He approached Father Tamayo, once his professor in Letran, and laid before him his great desire of continuing his studies in the University of Santo Tomas as a working student. Father Tamayo gladly admitted him to the University, granting him free tuition, board, and lodging.

He was still a student of law in that University when he heard the first shots in Manila Bay in May 1898. Feeling that the hour had come for him to fight for his country, he joined the revolutionary movement under General Emilio Aguinaldo. In the beginning he was assigned as a member of the staff, doing desk work in the headquarters, first in Cabanatuan, then in Angeles, and later in Tarlac, but was eventually sent to the front on his own insistence.

Fighting under General Tomas Mascardo, he got a taste of war in Bulacan when he saw a comrade bleeding and heard the bullets



PRESIDENT QUEZON RISING TO DELIVER HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS AS PRESIDENT OF THE
COMMONWEALTH (NOV. 15, 1935)

whistling over his head. When the Americans were already pressing hard, General Mascardo sent him to Bataan with 25 men to find a safe place for the retreating force. It was a difficult and dangerous mission, but he accomplished it to the satisfaction of his superior officer.

While in the mountains of Bataan, he heard that General Aguinaldo had been captured and he proceeded to Mariveles to inquire into the truth of the rumor. There he met Lieutenant Miller, who brought him to Manila the following day to prove to him the rumor was well founded. In Malacañan he discovered that General Aguinaldo was under the custody of General Arthur MacArthur. Disgusted, but resigned to the results of the revolution, he repaired to the home of Dr. Alejandro Albert, his friend, with whom he lived for some time while looking for work to enable him to continue his studies. A modest employment in the Monte de Piedad, paying 25 pesos a month, solved the problem.

Immediately after receiving the ratings in the bar examinations, from which he emerged with flying colors, he was invited by Francisco Ortigas, then already a prominent lawyer, to join his firm at a salary of P150 a month, with right to accept his own clients. The new lawyer promptly accepted this offer and practiced law to his heart's content.

During a visit he made to Tayabas, he won the friendship and admiration of Provincial Governor Paras, a Filipino, and the American judge, named Linebarger. Before he could return to Manila, he was offered the position of prosecuting attorney for Mindoro at P1,500 a year. The offer was to him an opportunity for service and he accepted it in 24 hours. He had hardly stayed six months in Mindoro when he was offered by the same judge the position of prosecuting attorney for his own province. He also accepted this position, but resigned in November 1904, to run for provincial governor.

The young prosecuting attorney was so popular in his own province that he had little difficulty getting elected. As chief executive of his province, he incessantly exerted every effort to prove that the Filipinos were capable of running their own government.

His administration of the affairs of his province brought him a new triumph. When he ran for the Philippine Assembly in 1907,



PRESIDENT QUEZON AS GUEST OF THE SUPREME COURT (1939). CHIEF JUSTICE RAMON AVANCENA AND OTHER JUSTICES LOOK ON AS HIGH COMMISSIONER F. B. SAYRE GREET THE PRESIDENT.

he was elected almost unanimously. The majority party in recognition of his talent and leadership made him Floor Leader.

Realizing that Quezon would make an ideal Resident Commissioner at Washington, the Philippine Assembly elected him to that important position in 1909. His record as Resident Commissioner is well known to American and Filipino leaders. He was never afraid to fight any measure that was harmful to the Philippines and was always ready to support any measure that could redound to the welfare of his people. His most outstanding achievement as Resident Commissioner was perhaps the passage of the Jones Law which for the first time placed on record the promise of America to grant independence to the Philippines.

His efforts in securing the passage of the Jones Law were duly rewarded with his election to the Philippine Senate, in 1916, of which he became the President from its organization to the establishment of the Commonwealth. As President of the Senate, he made notable success in proving the capacity of the Filipino people to govern themselves.

In 1918, a few days after the signing of the armistice in Europe, he married his cousin Aurora Aragon, to whom he had been engaged for twelve years. The wedding was celebrated in Hongkong, while he was on his way to the United States to campaign for Philippine freedom, and was attended only by members of his staff. To this marriage, four children were born—three girls and a boy, all of whom grew to maturity except one.

During his incumbency the struggle for leadership arose in the Party, a fight between collectivism and unipersonalism. Starting at first only as an undercurrent, it developed into a furious conflict in which he emerged triumphant. As a result, he became the head of his Party. This was followed later by another conflict when the Hare-Hawes-Cutting Act was brought home by the Os-Rox Mission from the U. S. Congress for submission to the Filipino people. His arguments against the measure proved to be so convincing that the measure was turned down. Promising that he could get a better measure than the Hare-Hawes-Cutting Act, he headed a new mission to the United States and, in a comparatively short time, secured the passage



LAYING OF CORNER STONE OF GOVERNMENT CENTER, QUEZON CITY, NOVEMBER 15, 1940.
PRESIDENT QUEZON MAY BE SEEN IN THE CENTER.

the Tydings-McDuffie Law, by virtue of which the Commonwealth Government was established in 1935, and our independence proclaimed on July 4, 1946.

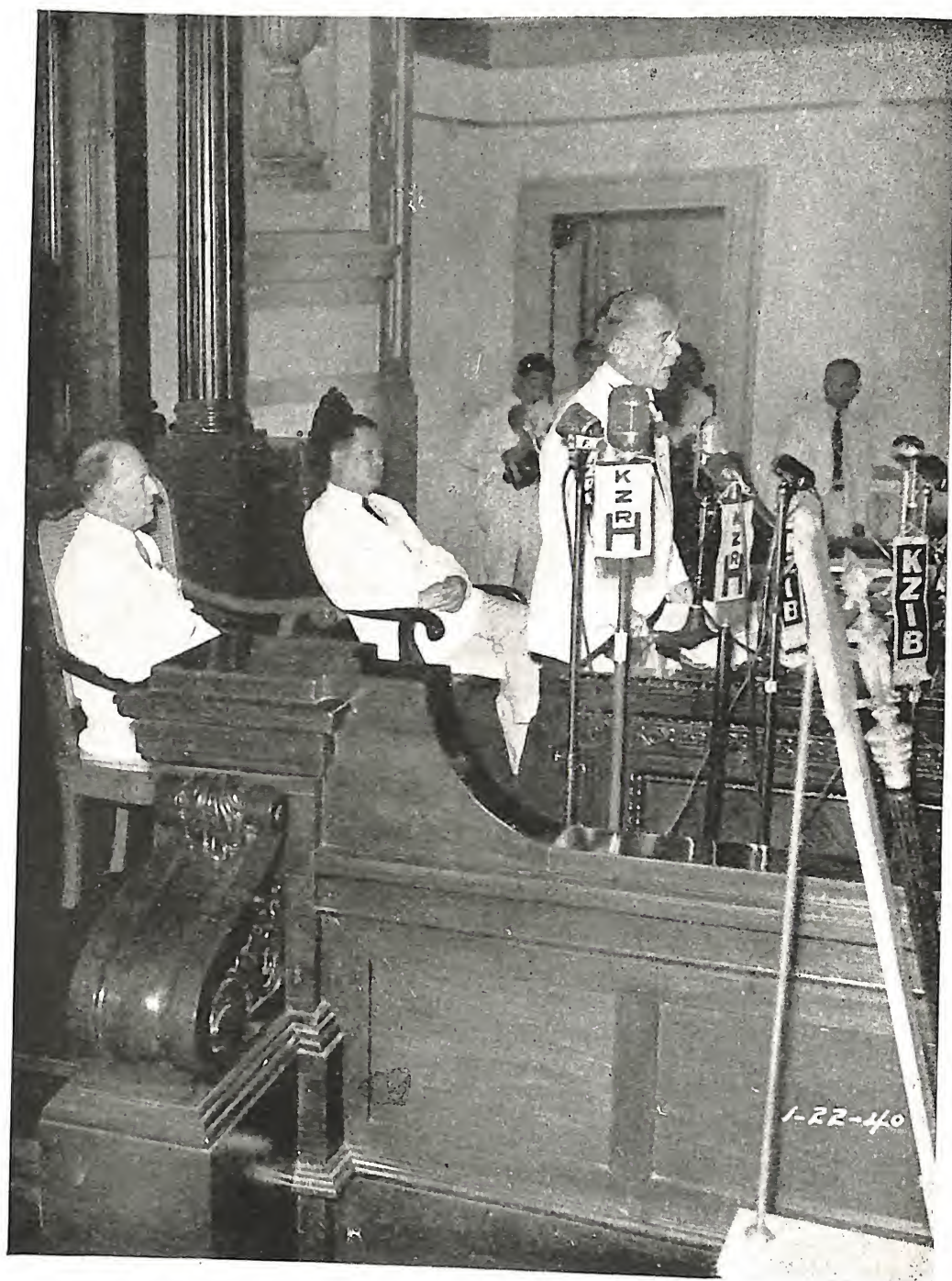
The elections held in 1934 for the officials of the new government proved the steady growth of his political power and prestige. With a majority that astounded his opponents, he was elected President of the Commonwealth. On November 15, 1935, in a solemn ceremony held in front of the Legislative Building and attended by high dignitaries of the American Government and members of the consular corps, he was inaugurated President.

The first measure President Quezon submitted to the National Assembly after his inauguration was a bill creating the Department of National Defense for the security of the country, and the freedom, independence, and perpetual neutrality of the Philippine Republic, which would eventually be established on July 4, 1946. This bill, carrying an appropriation of nearly P16,000,000, became Commonwealth Act No. 1.

Believing that the prosperity and happiness of the Filipino people depended largely on the proper direction of the economic and financial affairs of the nation, he urged and succeeded in getting the enactment of a law creating a National Economic Council to advise the government in economic and financial questions, including the improvement and promotion of industries, diversification of crops and enterprises, tariffs, taxation, and to formulate an economic program based on national independence.

In order to avail himself of the talent and experience of the best men in the country, he created a Council of State, to advise him on matters of public policy. To this body belonged the President and the Vice-President, the Speaker of the National Assembly, the heads of the executive departments, the Secretary to the President, and the Majority Floor Leader of the National Assembly. Heads of important offices and government companies were also allowed to sit and to participate in the discussions.

As an avowed champion of social justice, he embraced the cause of the working class and utilized every opportunity in his administration to ameliorate the lot of the poor and the needy. He always



PRESIDENT QUEZON DELIVERING HIS MESSAGE BEFORE THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY JANUARY 22, 1940. U. S. HIGH COMMISSIONER FRANCIS B. SAYRE AND SPEAKER JOSE YULO ARE SEATED BEHIND HIM.

advocated higher wages and better living conditions for workers in factories and farms and maintained that every man and woman must have an opportunity to work and to live.

No man could be more indefatigable as a worker. He always rose early and always retired late. The dignification of labor was to him more than merely a moral precept; it was a religion, a faith.

During the commonwealth period an unprecedented progress in public improvements was attained, particularly in the construction of public buildings in Manila and in the provincial capitals, not to mention the rapid increase of hospitals, schools, roads, and bridges throughout the country, and the steady development of the country's natural resources.

His administration was the most successful in the entire history of the Philippines. No executive, Spaniards and Americans included, had ever united the Filipino people as did President Manuel L. Quezon. His winning personality, his sense of justice, and his tact in dealing with his fellowmen drew to him all elements of the country. He was neither the President of the poor nor the President of the rich; yet, never had the poor and the rich been so contented as they were during the period of his leadership.

The contentment and peace brought about by his administration and the work of nation-building which had been going on for years were interrupted only by the war in December 1941, which compelled him to move the seat of his government from Manila to Corregidor to keep up the morale of the fighting Filipino soldiers and the civilian population, and later to evacuate to Washington as a symbol of liberation on the insistence of President Roosevelt, General Marshall and General MacArthur.

President Quezon was unusually fond of his family. Despite the continuous pressure of his official duties as President of the Senate and later as President of the Commonwealth, he always took time to associate daily with the members of his family and to promote their happiness and welfare.

His devotion to, and respect for, Mrs. Quezon could be compared only to his devotion and loyalty to his people. Even in the



PRESIDENT QUEZON PLANTING A TREE IN ORCHARD OF FRIENDSHIP, ARAYAT, PAMPANGA

midst of an absorbing discussion, he would promptly ask to be excused when notified that Mrs. Quezon would like to see him, or was on the telephone line.

No man perhaps enjoyed the company of his children more than did President Quezon. He had no favorite child; he loved each and all of them equally and was always happy in their association. And his children loved him no less. He was their idol and their ideal.

The efforts of President Quezon during the war years proved once again his undying love for his native land and his loyalty to the cause of democracy. Despite his failing health, he attended to his duties diligently even as the Japanese raids were going on all over the Philippines and did not leave the country until he had given definite and final instructions to his key men in Luzon, the Visayas, and Mindanao to do their utmost for the sake of the people. Those who were with President Quezon when he left Mindanao for Australia on his way to the United States knew full well how reluctant President Quezon was to leave his people in the darkest hour of their history.

While in the United States, working for more American aid to hasten the rescue of the Philippines, President Quezon attended all conferences and fulfilled all speaking engagements to bolster the morale of the Allied fighting forces, especially those of the smaller nations like the Philippines, and kept his campaign intensively until he could stand and speak no more.

On August 1, 1944, a few months before the realization of his fondest dream—the liberation of the Philippines from Japanese domination—death came to the President at Saranac, New York, where he was recovering from a lingering illness, and suddenly put an end to a most colorful life of public service unsurpassed in the history of any nation. He was survived by his distinguished wife, Doña Aurora Aragon de Quezon, and their three children who were all at his bedside when the inevitable hour came.—FILEMON POBLADOR, *Chairman, Quezoniana Committee, Malacañan, 1939–1941.*

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HIS EXCELLENCY MANUEL L. QUEZON
President of the Commonwealth

From His Own Lips

WORDS OF WISDOM ON VARIED TOPICS

* * *

Ambition

I have no ambition for power, honor, or glory. My only ambition is to see the triumph of the ideals for which my colleagues have been fighting for years; to help make our country a better and happy place to live in; to carry out to a brilliant and successful termination the task which our forefathers began.

Attitude

In my life both as an individual and as a public man, I have always faced facts squarely.

Capital

It would be national suicide to persecute capital. In our age, capital, and in large amounts, is necessary for the economic development and the social welfare of the people.

Character

One may be the greatest scientist, the bravest general, or the most invincible conqueror, but if he is a cheat and a liar, he is worse than a dog. It is not a man's position in life or his accomplishment that counts, but the moral stamina which he mobilizes to uphold good and defeat evil.

Civic Duty

It is part of the civic duty of every person residing in the Philippines to help in the suppression of crimes by testifying in a criminal case at his own expense.

Concept of Duty

I am not the president of the rich, and I am not the president of the poor either. I am the president of the Philippines, of the Filipino people, rich and poor alike. The duty of the president of the Philippines is a duty which he owes to the whole Filipino people.

Constitution

Our Constitution embodies the living ideas of our times. It contains the solemn demand that the promotion of social justice to insure the well-being and economic security of all the people should be the concern of the State.

Criticism

Conservative criticism is necessary to help the government correct whatever error it has committed. I am grateful to the newspapers for furnishing, in several instances, that criticism.



PRESIDENT AND MRS. QUEZON ON BOARD THE PRESIDENTIAL YACHT CASIANA

Democracy

Democracy is maintained by the cooperative efforts of the governed. Contributions made by every citizen toward the support of a democratic government should be in direct proportion to the privileges, opportunities, and advantages enjoyed by him under that government.

If our people want a democracy, they must realize the importance of the legislative department. They must have confidence in the men whom they select to represent them * * * until by their own acts they lose the right to their confidence and trust.

Divine Power

Let us entrust our sacred cause to God because we know that He is just and He hides not His face from those, who in a spirit of humility seek justice through His loving intercession. To lift our hearts in prayer as we begin a nationwide campaign for freedom, we but follow the pious example of the ancients, who implored the guidance and protection of God before embarking upon their war expedition that victory might be theirs.

Economic Development

Economic activity must be developed primarily to serve the interests of the whole nation, and should be guided towards profitable, convenient, and stable channels where it can render the greatest good to the people at large.

Economic Life

We do not encourage the accumulation of immense wealth in the hands of a few; our ideal consists in being able to tell the world that if we do not have millionaires neither do we have anyone that can be called poor.

Economic Planning

I favor economic planning to the extent of providing the nation with the necessary leadership to balance and strengthen our economy, establish the proper relationship between our economic activities and our national needs, correlate productive energy with labor, capital and credit facilities, and direct the wise utilization of our natural resources—all with a view to securing the well-being of the people.

Education

Education does not have to be forced on the Filipino. He takes it readily. He seeks it for his children.



DR. JOSE FABELLA (CENTER) SIGNING HIS OATH OF OFFICE AS SECRETARY OF HEALTH AND PUBLIC WELFARE
IN THE SICK ROOM OF PRESIDENT QUEZON

Educator

There is, however, one thing which in this period of the history of our country, is an essential and indispensable qualification of every educator of our youth, and that is, an unquestioning love of our country and the most fervent loyalty to her patriotic ideals. The educator should not hold himself aloof from the people he is serving; he can not turn his back upon the requirements of their spirit. Rather, he should feel to the quick the vicissitudes of their history, past and present, and gathering them in their throbbing significance, take them into his heart. It is only thus that he can catch a vision of the paths and the processes which the culture of the people must follow.

Faith in the People

I have an abiding faith in our people. I know that they have all the faculties needed to become a powerful and enlightened nation. The Filipino is not inferior to any man of any race.

Government

The Government of the Philippines is not the government of all the officials of the government; it is the government of all the Filipinos.

There are two things we must observe for the success of our new government. First, we must realize that the government is for service. Second, the people must and should obey the laws and help the government in the enforcement of these laws.

Let us endeavor to have the best government that we can make, a government that will be an honor to us and worthy of our people.

I believe that honesty and public morality in the government are of far greater value to the people than any immediate profits which the government may make in any enterprise.

Independence

Independence is and has ever been the supreme aspiration of the Filipino people. It is a longing chastened and hallowed by sacrifice, and strengthened by the conviction that through freedom alone can the higher destinies of our people be achieved.

Our nation has chosen the road to independence. That decision was made with full knowledge of the sacrifices and difficulties that must be met. We are following that road with determined and firm tread. There will be no turning back.

Independence will be ours ten years from now. Today in all matters affecting our domestic affairs, we alone have the authority and the power to determine what shall be done.



COUNCIL OF STATE MEETING AT PRESIDENT QUEZON'S HOME IN MARIQUINA, RIZAL, THREE DAYS AFTER THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR.
PRESIDENT QUEZON MAY BE SEEN AT EXTREME RIGHT

Justice

The law must be the same for the powerful and for the weak, for the rich and for the poor.

The success of an enlightened government depends to a large extent upon its administration of justice.

Labor

The time has arrived when the poor workers in the fields and factories in the Philippines must be given their due, for if they are not, it will not be long before we will see repeated in the Philippines what we see in so many countries of the world today.

To pay good wages to our laborers is to give them proper nourishment, and proper nutrition means health. A healthy laborer can do more and better work than one who is sickly and underfed.

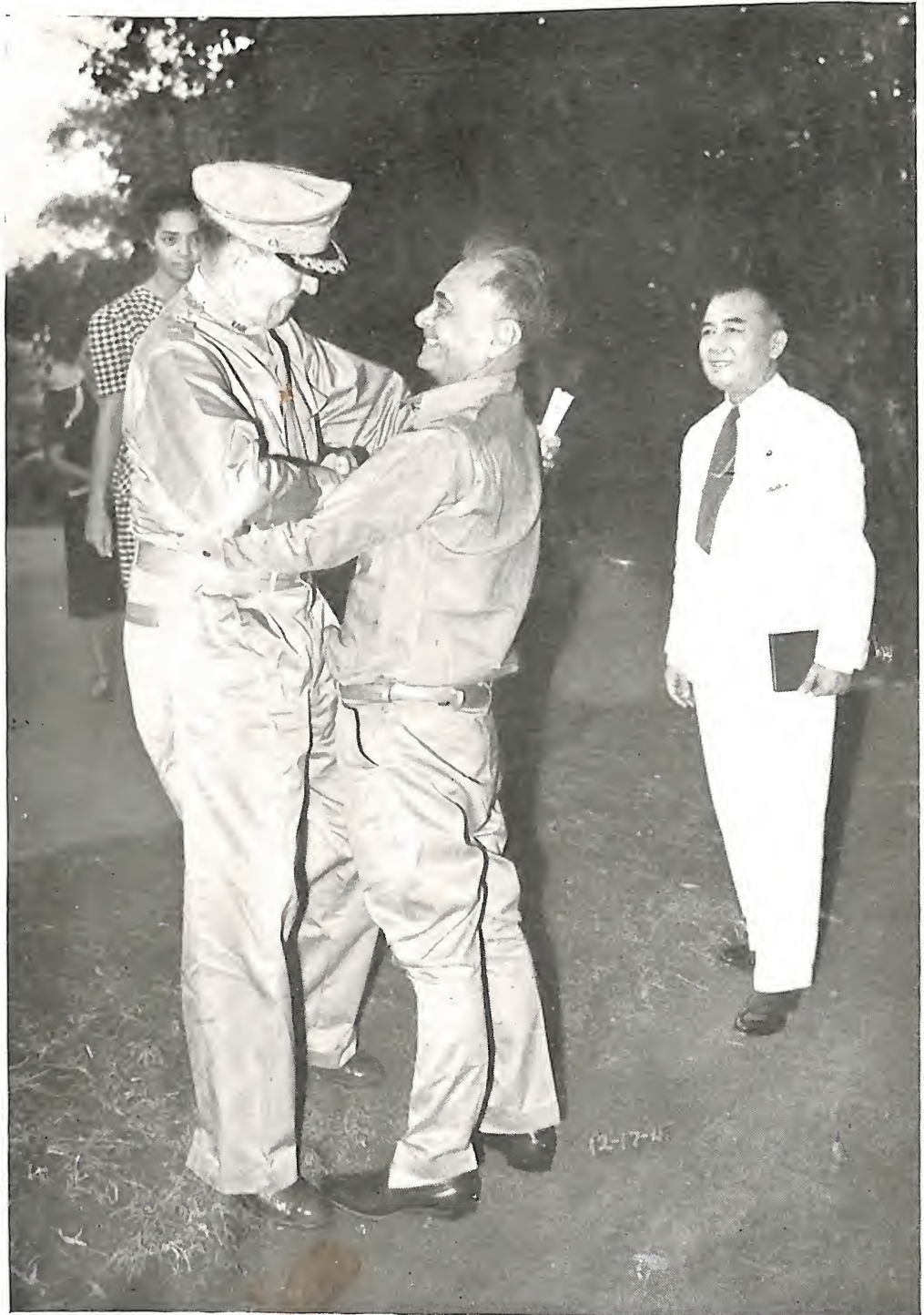
No one is more desirous than I to see that there is work for every man and contentment and happiness for all, and I shall leave no stone unturned until I have myself seen the realization of this program of government.

One of the most unjust, and even cruel, practices of employers that has been called to our attention is that of not paying their employees and laborers on the date that their salaries or wages are due. This practice compels the employees and laborers to become victims of usurers and, as I am told, some of the employers themselves indirectly lend money to these employees and laborers with interest, while on the other hand they are withholding unduly their pay or wage.

As we reduce the burden that is being unduly placed upon the masses of our people, on the one hand, and then the wage that they are entitled to earn, on the other, we shall ultimately raise the standard of living as we reduce its cost, and thereby increase the purchasing power of the wage earner.

We will prevent monopolies by the rich so that the poor will have equal opportunity. We will see to it that the man who works in the fields or in the factory gets the proper return for his work, and will not let anybody exploit him like a beast.

If property owners want to enjoy the benefit of their hard labors and enjoy their savings of many years so that they and their children's children may also get the benefits of their wealth; if property owners want to conserve their wealth, they should think of the poor, treat them right, and not abuse them or strangle them to death, by placing upon their door all kinds of hardships and difficulties.



GENERAL MACARTHUR VISITS PRESIDENT QUEZON SHORTLY AFTER HIS WEDDING ANNIVERSARY
(DECEMBER 17, 1941)

It is of utmost importance that industry and commerce be given such stability as to insure their progressive growth and at the same time allow the laborers to earn adequate wages, considering the conditions that now obtain, so that they may meet their essential necessities and those of their dependents.

Leadership

There must be leadership in the government, and leadership is not incompatible with the principle of the separation of powers. Where there is no leadership, the result is chaos. In the United States, sometimes the leadership is in the executive, when there is a president like Roosevelt, or Woodrow Wilson. Sometimes it is in the senate. When Representative Joseph Cannon was speaker of the house the leadership was in the house. In the Philippines the constitution wanted the chief executive to be the leader.

Love of Country

God has been so generous to the Filipino people that He has given us one of the most beautiful, one of the richest countries upon the face of the earth. I have been around the world many times, but never have I seen a land so beautiful as this country of ours. Are we going to let anybody take from us that which has been given us by God?

People no longer long for a country simply because they were born there. They must see and feel that in that country they enjoy a happy life, that they have every opportunity to improve their lot.

Loyalty of Citizen

Every Filipino citizen owes loyalty to this government not only as his legal duty for living under it, but also as one who must abide by its laws and respect the authorities constituted under those laws.

Moral Values

The true measure of moral values as they refer to personal or official conduct is the conviction and sincerity with which we act.

National Defense

Self-defense is the supreme right of mankind, no more sacred to the individual than to the nation, the interests of which are immeasurably of greater significance and extent. A threat against the nation involves not alone the life of one individual, but of millions; not the welfare and fortune of a single family, but of all. And above everything else, depending upon the exercise of the right of national self-defense is freedom itself, the most precious reward from Heaven to the worthy. The immutable principle is firmly incorporated in our Constitution—the Magna Charta of Philippine Liberty.



JUSTICE JOSE ABAD SANTOS TAKING HIS OATH OF OFFICE AS CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT BEFORE PRESIDENT QUEZON AS GENERAL BASILIO VALDES, SECRETARY JORGE B. VARGAS, DR. JOSE P. LAUREL, AND OTHERS LOOK ON

Any completely defenseless nation is invariably compelled to conform to the wishes of any other nation that employs the threat of, and can effectively appeal to, forceful aggression.

The ultimate bulwark of liberty is the readiness of free citizens to sacrifice themselves in the defense of their country.

National Dignity

If we want to be a free country, if we want the Filipino people to be considered a progressive people, if we want to be able to raise our heads in the presence of any body and consider ourselves their equals, if not superior, it is necessary for us to make sacrifices, sacrifices of fortune, so that those coming after us may live a life worthy of free men and women.

National Freedom

National freedom now stands before us as a shining light—the freedom that for many years gleamed only as a fitful candle in the distant dark. We shall make ourselves ready to grasp the torch, so that no predatory forces may ever strike it from our hands.

National Greatness

Show me a people composed of vigorous, sturdy individuals, of men and women healthy in mind and body; courteous, brave, industrious; self-reliant; powerful in thought as well as in action; imbued with sound patriotism and a profound sense of righteousness; with high social ideals and a strong moral fiber; and I will show you a great nation that will emerge victorious from the trials and bitter strifes of a distracted world, a nation that will live forever, sharing the common task of advancing the welfare and promoting the happiness of mankind.

National Policies

I propose to follow only safe and trodden paths, those which by our own experience and the experience of other countries impress themselves as the wisest and most advantageous course.

National Strength

National strength can be built only on character. A nation is nothing more or less than its citizenry. It is the people that make up the nation, and, therefore, it cannot be stronger than its component parts.

Patriotic Service

The energy of the youth of the land should be conserved for the nation, and its intelligence disciplined into an attitude of patriotic service to the nation.



DR. JOSE P. LAUREL TAKING HIS OATH OF OFFICE AS SECRETARY OF JUSTICE BEFORE PRESIDENT QUEZON AS SECRETARY JORGE B. VARGAS LOOKS ON

Patriotism

No liar can be a patriot because when he speaks of patriotism he is lying. A selfish man cannot be a patriot, because patriotism demands self-denial, the surrender of hopes for personal glory to the greater good, for the advancement of his fellowmen, his community, and his country.

Peace

I am a firm and strong believer in peace. I believe in a peaceful, quiet and undisturbed humanity, striving for progress and achieving its higher destiny under the panoply of the arch of peace.

Progress is impossible without peace. No country can grow without peace . . . Peace is the basis of every good thing in life, and peace, in order to be permanent and enduring, should be and must be based not on the bayonet but on the contentment of the people.

People's Interest

The interest of the people should be placed over and above the welfare of the party.

Prophecy

I have a haunting feeling that I shall not live to see Philippine independence. I only wish my son shall not experience the humiliation which I have undergone . . .

Public Education

Our system of public education must be inspired in Filipino patriotism and consecrated to the formation of citizens of high moral character and civic virtues. We must also provide every child of school age the opportunity to receive primary instruction.

Public Officials

Public officials deserve more respect and deference from the people in a democracy than in any other form of government, for the authority of these officials emanates from the people themselves.

Public Opinion

Public opinion in the Philippines is not only unsuppressed, but vocal and militant. We have two parties and they must be careful to learn what the people want. Our electors do not vote by ethnographic group, nor by language or dialect, nor according to their religion. They vote according to the dictate of their hearts and minds, according to what is right and good for the country.



PRESIDENT QUEZON RECEIVING FROM BRIGADIER GENERAL MANUEL ROXAS THE 10-MILLION-DOLLAR CHECK DONATED BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TO THE PHILIPPINES AS SECRETARY JORGE B. VARGAS LOOKS ON.

Public Service

A person who declines a post with high honors and substantial compensation, solely because he considers it incompatible with his sincere convictions, offers the highest example of public decorum, integrity, and independence.

Rizal

The memory of Dr. Rizal became dearer to the hearts of the people as the fatal day of his death became more remote. The occasion of the celebration of his birthday should serve to awaken the people to the ideals for which this illustrious patriot laid down his life.

Social Justice

Social justice is far more beneficent if it comes as a matter of sentiment and not of law.

Spain

We owe to Spain the principles of Occidental education which she implanted in these islands, according to the modes and standards found in Latin countries. But above all, we owe to Spain the preservation for the benefit of our own people, of the soil of our country, as well as the laying down, by means of religion and education, of the foundations of our national unity.

State University

The country looks up to the University of the Philippines for the technological leadership which it needs in our efforts toward economic development upon the most efficient and scientific basis.

Taxes

Taxation is imposed in the interest of the nation; to keep peace and maintain order; to repel invasion; to improve the living condition of the people; to educate them; to promote agriculture, industry and trade.

Teaching

Teaching is not a profession but a mission. And like other noble missions it does not give the material return it rightly deserves. I am proud of the Filipino teachers who are willing to make sacrifices for the sake of public instruction.

Unity

It is encouraging to see that there are times when there are no Colectivistas, Nacionalistas and Democratas among us but only patriotic Filipino citizens.

War

The Pacific Ocean may be a scene of the next war—a war which perhaps will be more destructive and more cruel than the last world war. Now, then, if such a war ever breaks out whoever may be the belligerents and whatever may be the cause, America will necessarily take part in it. And if at such a time we should still be under the Stars and Stripes, we would not be mere spectators from a long distance as we were in the last war, but our soil will certainly be the scene of the war. Then we would see reproduced in the beautiful plains and valleys of the Philippines the devastation brought about in Belgium, and all the wealth we accumulated for years would be destroyed in a short time.

War and strife are the natural enemies of prosperity and happiness—they breed poverty, privation, and suffering. The first duty of a sovereign government is to give its citizens assurance of protection against interference by violence, from any source whatever.

Women

The Filipino woman is the equal of the best in the world and there is no reason why she should not enjoy all the rights and privileges of women in more progressive countries.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT MANUEL L. QUEZON
DELIVERED ON THE OCCASION OF HIS ASSUMPTION OF
THE SECOND TERM OF OFFICE AS PRESIDENT
OF THE COMMONWEALTH, CORREGIDOR,
DECEMBER 30, 1941

* * *

“ON NOVEMBER 15, 1935, I took my oath of office as first President of the Philippines under the most favorable auspices. The Philippines was at peace and the Filipino people were happy and contented. At the inaugural ceremonies held in the city of Manila, there were present high dignitaries of the Government of the United States, and a vast multitude of Filipinos deeply grateful to America and thrilled with the vision of a bright future.

“Today I am assuming for the second time the duties of the Presidency under entirely different conditions. We are in the grip of war, and the seat of the government has been temporarily transferred from the city of Manila to a place in close proximity to the headquarters of our armed forces, where I am in constant touch with General Douglas MacArthur. All around us enemy bombs are dropping and anti-aircraft guns are roaring. In defenseless cities and towns air raids are killing women and children and destroying century-old churches, monasteries, and schools.

“Six years ago, there was every reason to believe that the Filipino people would be able to prepare themselves for independence in peace and without hindrance. In my first inaugural address, I outlined a program intended to lay the foundations for a government that will, in the language of our Constitution, promote the general welfare and secure to the Filipino people and their posterity ‘the blessings of independence under a régime of justice, liberty, and democracy.’

“Our task of nation-building was in progress when suddenly, on December 8, 1941, the Philippines became the victim of wanton aggression. We are resisting this aggression with everything that we have. Our soldiers, American and Filipino, under the leadership of General Douglas MacArthur, one of the greatest soldiers of our time, are fighting on all fronts with gallantry and heroism that will go down in history. In the face of frequent air raids which are

causing so much death, suffering, and destruction, our civilian population are maintaining their morale. Despite the enemy's temporary superiority in the air and on land and sea, we have been able to check the rapid advance of the invading armies. America and the Philippines may well be proud of the heroic struggle that our forces are putting up against the invader.

"At the present time we have but one task—to fight with America for America and the Philippines. To this task we shall devote all our resources in men and materials. Ours is a great cause. We are fighting for human liberty and justice, for those principles of individual freedom which we all cherish and without which life would not be worth living. Indeed, we are fighting for our own independence. It is to maintain this independence, these liberties and these freedoms, to banish fear and want among all peoples, and to establish a reign of justice for all the world, that we are sacrificing our lives and all that we possess. The war may be long-drawn and hard-fought, but with the determination of freedom-loving peoples everywhere to stamp out the rule of violence and terrorism from the face of the earth, I am absolutely convinced that final and complete victory will be ours.

"Soon after the outbreak of the war, I received a message from President Roosevelt expressing admiration for the gallantry of our soldiers and the courageous stand of our civilian population. Yesterday, the President of the United States issued a proclamation which, I am sure, will hearten our fighting men and thrill the soul of every American and Filipino in this land. This is the proclamation: 'News of your gallant struggle against the Japanese aggressors has elicited the profound admiration of every American. As President of the United States, I know that I speak for all our people on this solemn occasion. The resources of the United States, of the British Empire, of the Netherlands East Indies, and the Chinese Republic have been dedicated by their people to the utter and complete defeat of the Japanese War Lords. In this struggle of the Pacific the loyal Americans of the Philippine Islands are called upon to play a crucial rôle. They have played, and they are playing tonight, their part with the greatest gallantry. As President I wish to express to them my feeling of sincere admiration for the fight

they are now making. The people of the United States will never forget what the people of the Philippine Islands are doing these days and will do in the days to come. I give to the people of the Philippines my solemn pledge that their freedom will be redeemed and their independence established and protected. The entire resources in men and materials of the United States stand behind that pledge. It is not for me or for the people of this country to tell you where your duty lies. We are engaged in a great and common cause. I count on every Philippine man, woman, and child to do his duty. We will do ours. I give you this message from the Navy: The Navy Department tonight announces the Japanese Government is circulating rumors for the obvious purpose of persuading the United States to disclose the location and intentions of the American Pacific Fleets. It is obvious that these rumors are intended for, and directed at, the Philippine Islands. The Philippines may rest assured that while the United States Navy will not be tricked into disclosing vital information, the fleet is not idle. The United States Navy is following an intensive and well-planned campaign against Japanese forces which will result in positive assistance to the defense of the Philippine Islands.'

"My heart, and I know the hearts of all Americans and Filipinos in this country, are filled with gratitude for the reassuring words of the President of the United States. My answer, our answer, to him is that every man, woman, and child in the Philippines will do his duty. No matter what sufferings and sacrifices this war may impose upon us we shall stand by America with undaunted spirit, for we know that upon the outcome of this war depend the happiness, liberty, and security not only of this generation but of the generations yet unborn.

"Mr. High Commissioner, may I ask you to convey to the President of the United States our profound gratitude for the noble sentiments expressed in his proclamation. The Filipino people are particularly grateful for his abiding interest in our welfare and for his pledge to assure and protect our freedom and independence.

"General MacArthur, there are no words in my language that can express to you the deep gratitude of the Filipino people and my own for your devotion to our cause, the defense of our country, and

the safety of our population. I trust that the time will come when we may express this sentiment to you in a more appropriate manner.

"To all Americans in the Philippines, soldiers and civilians alike, I want to say that our common ordeal has fused our hearts in a single purpose and an everlasting affection.

"My fellow-countrymen, this is the most momentous period of our history. As we face the grim realities of war, let us rededicate ourselves to the great principles of freedom and democracy for which our forefathers fought and died. The present war is being fought for these same principles. It demands from us courage, determination, and unity of action. In taking my oath of office, I make the pledge for myself, my government, and my people, to stand by America and fight with her until victory is won. I am resolved, whatever the consequences to myself, faithfully to fulfill this pledge. I humbly invoke the help of Almighty God that I may have the wisdom and fortitude to carry out this solemn obligation."

PROCLAMATION OF PRESIDENT MANUEL L. QUEZON
ISSUED AT CORREGIDOR, JANUARY 3, 1942

* * *

“THE PEOPLE of America and your own countrymen have been thrilled by the gallantry with which you have been defending our country. I am grateful and proud for the resistance you have offered against such tremendous odds. You have performed deeds of heroism and valor which will live in the history of these stirring days. The service that you are rendering to your people and your country, to say the least, is the equal of that rendered by our fathers who fought and died in the battles for our liberty.

“The President of the United States, speaking for the Government and people of America, in a recent proclamation addressed to the people of the Philippines, solemnly pledged that the freedom of our country will be preserved and our independence protected. He asserted that behind that pledge stood all the resources of America in men and materials. You are, therefore, fighting with America because America is fighting for our freedom. Our salvation will depend upon the victory of American and Filipino arms.

“America will not abandon us. Her help will not be delayed. The enemy’s temporary superiority in the air, on land and on sea cannot last much longer. We must resist further advance of the enemy until assistance arrives and I trust it will be soon. The outcome of the battle of the Philippines will depend in a very large measure on your firm and unyielding resistance.

“I am aware of your sufferings, your privations, your sacrifices, and the dangers to which you are exposed. All these weigh heavily upon my mind, but I am consoled by the fact that I am sharing with you your trials and tribulations. Indeed, right now bombs are falling near me just as they must fall around you. But we cannot allow them either to daunt our spirit or weaken our determination to continue fighting to the bitter end. We must stand by our plighted word, by the loyalty that we have pledged to America, and by our devotion to freedom, democracy, and our liberty. We are fighting that the Filipino people may be the masters of their own destiny and that every Filipino not only of this generation but of the generations to come may be able to live in peace and tranquility in the full enjoyment of liberty and freedom. Your duty—our duty—is to fight and resist until the invader is driven from our land. You must not give up a foot of ground when the battle joins. You must hold in place—and hold—and hold.”



PRESIDENT QUEZON WITH THE PACIFIC WAR COUNCIL (1942). PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT MAY BE SEEN AT CENTER TALKING TO PRESIDENT QUEZON

Some Messages of Condolence *Received by Mrs. Quezon*

* * *

From FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT—

I have heard with a deep sense of personal loss of the sorrow which has been laid so heavily on you. To you and to all who mourn with you I offer this assurance of heartfelt sympathy.

* * *

From His Holiness, POPE PIUS XII—

By His Eminence, the Cardinal Secretary of State, I have been instructed to convey to you the august condolences of His Holiness, Pope Pius XII, on the death of your distinguished husband. With these condolences goes the Apostolic Benediction of the Sovereign Pontiff, as a pledge of divine comfort and solace in this hour of trial for you and your bereaved family. His Eminence, Cardinal Maglione, has asked me to tender you likewise the assurance of his own personal sympathy in your loss. (Sgd.) S. G. CICOGNANI, *Archbishop of Laodicea, Apostolic Delegate.*

* * *

From GENERAL and Mrs. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR—

Our grief like yours is overwhelming. We loved him well and his part of the world will seem empty indeed without him. All of our devotion and sympathy go out to you and yours and we pray that a merciful God in ways known only to Him may help to assuage your sorrow.

* * *

From Admiral C. W. NIMITZ—

I want you to know of my profound sorrow in the death of your husband. He was a true statesman, admired by all who respect men of unselfish convictions and the courage to fight for them. The American people will miss his leadership and his loyalty to the cause of freedom.

He kindled in the hearts of his people a love of freedom which lives on, defiant both of armed aggression and poisonous ideology.

It is regrettable that President Quezon did not live to see the day when liberation comes to his people. It is good that



PRESIDENT AND MRS. QUEZON ON THE BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY OF THE PRESIDENT
AT LEESBURG, VIRGINIA, U. S. A. (1942)

he did live to see proof of our unshakeable resolve to effect that liberation in the shortest possible time, and he must have left us knowing that this nation will not lay down arms until the Japanese are driven from the Philippines and the representative government he believed in once more restored.

* * *

From Vice-President SERGIO OSMEÑA—

I have no words to express to you and family my profound sorrow at the passing away of our beloved President. I had planned to be there on his birthday and inquire personally about his health and if possible give my felicitations. God has decreed otherwise and so we bow our heads in resignation and pray for the repose of his soul.

In this trying hour, permit me to send you and family my deepest sympathy together with a request that you allow me to offer you any service that under the circumstances I may be able to render.

* * *

From General DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER—

I join with great host of friends of your illustrious husband in offering to you and your family my condolences and sympathy. The President was an inspiration to and a symbol of the cause of liberty throughout the world.

* * *

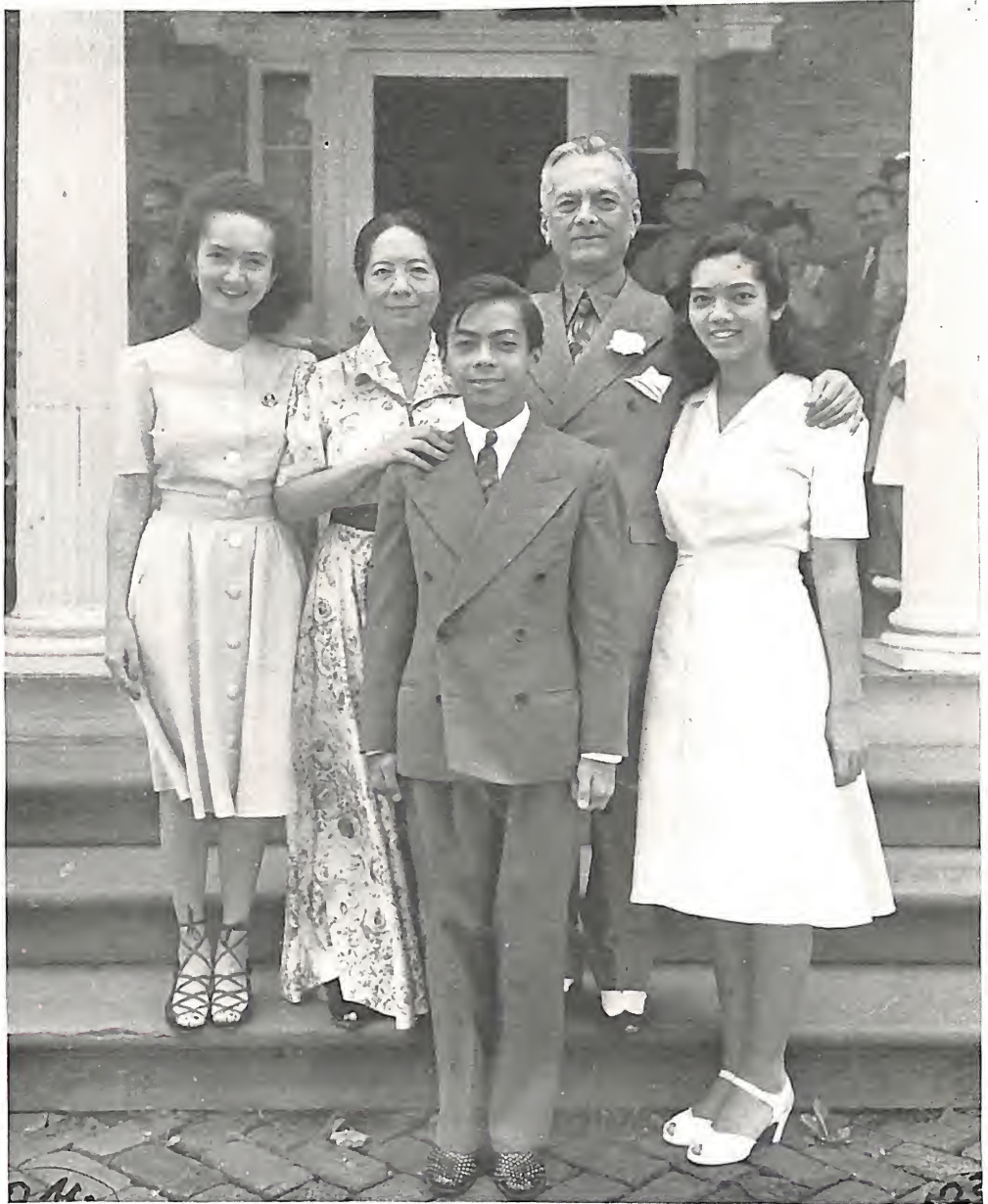
From CORDELL HULL—

I am so distressed to learn of the passing of your distinguished husband whom I held in the highest esteem. He was my friend for a great many years and I have a real appreciation of his splendid qualities of leadership and devotion to the interests of his people. His was a record of outstanding accomplishments and achievements.

* * *

From HENRY L. STIMSON—

Am greatly distressed by the news of your husband's death. I mourn the passing of a dear friend and faithful associate and send you my deepest sympathy.



PRESIDENT QUEZON AND MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY AT LEESBURG, VIRGINIA, U. S. A. (1942). FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: MARIA AURORA, MRS. QUEZON, PRESIDENT QUEZON AND ZENaida. THE YOUNG MAN IN FRONT IS MANUEL, JR.

From HAROLD L. ICKES—

In the death of your husband a great man has gone whom the world could ill spare as it stands at the threshold of an era, as we hope, of reconstruction in peace.

* * *

From EDWARD R. STETTINIUS, Jr.—

I wish to extend to you my deepest sympathy in your great bereavement. Your husband's loyalty to his people, his devotion to the principles of democracy and his advocacy of right and justice caused him to be held in the highest esteem at home and abroad. His passing is a real loss to all who cherish liberty.

* * *

From JAMES A. FARLEY—

In common with my millions of fellow-American citizens, I was saddened indeed to read the accounts of your husband's death. President Quezon's passing takes from our world one whom we can ill afford to lose. He gave to the Philippine Nation and to the world at large, enduring hope and courage.

* * *

From FRANK C. WALKER—

My deepest sympathy to you in the loss of your distinguished husband who has been a symbol to the world of the aspiration and the bravery of the Filipino people.

* * *

From JAMES FORRESTAL—

On behalf of the United States Navy and for myself personally I should like to express the deepest sympathy in your sorrow. We join with the Philippine people in mourning the loss of their great and beloved leader.

29824—4



PRESIDENT QUEZON AND HIS ELDEST DAUGHTER (1942)

From JAMES F. BYRNES—

I want you to know that today I am thinking of you and sharing your sorrow. I was associated with Manuel when he served in the House of Representatives. I admired him then and through the years that admiration increased.

I have often said that in 1916 he made the most eloquent speech I heard made by any man in the House of Representatives. He was pleading for the liberties of his people and I shall always remember that wonderful address.

Through mutual friends I have kept myself informed as to his health and for some time have realized that we could not hope for his recovery. This does not lessen in any way our sorrow. He was a great leader of a great people and I know will always be remembered by them as he will be remembered by me.

* * *

From General G. C. MARSHALL—

The news of President Quezon's death is most distressing and I extend my deepest sympathy. The President exemplified in his person the courage and fighting spirit of the Philippine people. I deplore his passing as the hour approaches for the restoration of the Government of the Philippine Commonwealth.

* * *

From General H. H. ARNOLD—

On behalf of the Army Air Forces I send you deepest sympathy.

During his vigorous and full life President Quezon devoted himself untiringly to his people and to his Country. The last few years, I know, have been particularly difficult, but his spirit and determination have been an inspiration to those who have fought and are continuing to fight for the ideals he so highly cherished.

It is our sincere hope that you will gain some comfort knowing your husband's name will long be revered by the people of our countries and that his work will not soon be forgotten.



PRESIDENT QUEZON WITH HIS FAMILY AND SOME MEMBERS OF HIS STAFF. STANDING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: MR. SERAPIO D. CANCERAN, COL. JAIME VELASQUEZ, GENERAL BASILIO VALDES, COL. E. CRUZ, FATHER PAFIFICO A. ORTIZ

QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

From Lt. General GEORGE GRUNERT—

May I offer my heartfelt condolence and sympathy in this your hour of grief.

President Quezon was my friend and I had a great admiration for him and his accomplishments.

He has written a great page in Philippine history and has contributed most generously to one now being written in the history of the world.

Mrs. Grunert and I share your grief and stand ready to be of assistance to you on call.

* * *

From Major General NORMAN T. KIRK—

I wish to express to you my sincere sympathy in your hour of bereavement.

President Quezon was my friend, but more important the friend of his beloved Philippines, in whose behalf he worked so unceasingly and tirelessly. His fight for the liberation of his people has won the admiration of America and it is regrettable that he did not live to witness this liberation which appears so close.

When final victory comes—as come it must—President Quezon's indomitable spirit will stand as an inspiration to his country to carry on the high principles for which he so valiantly fought.

* * *

From Brigadier General C. A. WILLOUGHBY—

It was with a profound shock that all your friends here have heard of your great loss; you are assured of my profoundest sympathy. Don Manuel was a great statesman and gentleman. I recall our days together in Manila and Corregidor and deeply regret that the President was not able to return triumphantly to his homeland. Nevertheless, he will always be remembered as the man who forged Philippine Independence, and secured it through his skill, tenacity, intelligence and patriotism. It may afford you a measure of comfort, to know that GHQ and many of your personal friends here were present at the Pontifical Requiem Mass conducted in Brisbane. I enclose some clippings and the program of the Mass.



PRESIDENT QUEZON AND FRANCIS JOSEPH CARDINAL SPELLMAN

From D. CARD. DOUGHERTY—

Learning, on my return home, the sad news of the death of your beloved husband, I beg to send you and all your family the expression of my deepest sympathy with you in your great loss and sorrow.

It will have been a consolation to all of you that Mr. Quezon had time to prepare for a good death.

You may be sure that he and all of you will be remembered in my Masses and prayers.

This opportunity is taken to thank you again, my dear Mrs. Quezon, for your extraordinary kindness to my party and myself on the occasion of the Manila Eucharistic Congress. Your hospitality on that occasion could not be surpassed; and it is my trust that God will reward you for it by bestowing on you and your immediate family His choicest gifts for body and soul.

* * *

From Father THOMAS B. CANNON, S. J.—

My sincere and heartfelt sympathy on the death of President Quezon. He was one of the world's greatest men. He has gone home to God and a great reward he will plead for the Philippines before God's throne as so often he pleaded before Congress. My Mass tomorrow will be for his dear soul.

* * *

From Senator ROBERT F. WAGNER—

I learned with profound sorrow of the death of your distinguished and beloved husband and the friend not only of his own people but of all Americans. Through his untiring and patriotic labors the People of the Philippines gained their independence. We are all sorry that he did not live to witness the climax of his patriotic efforts. He will be a shrine and a symbol to the People of the Philippines and a beacon to liberty loving people all over the world. He will be sadly missed and his death is a regret to all of us.



PRESIDENT QUEZON MAKING LAST-MINUTE CHANGES IN HIS RADIO SPEECH IN WASHINGTON ON THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE U. N. DECLARATION

From Senator HENRY FOUNTAIN ASHURST—

Friends of liberty throughout the world mourn with you. Great wings of sympathy encompass you and your children.

* * *

From Ambassador JOSEPH C. GREW—

I am profoundly distressed at the death of President Quezon. His passing is a heavy loss to the United States, the Philippines, and the World for he was a statesman of the highest calibre. It is sad indeed that his life could not have been spared to see the soil of his country rid of the enemy and the way prepared for the independence of his land for which he had worked so long and so gallantly. His passing deprives me personally of a long time friend for whom I had the highest admiration and respect.

* * *

From Ambassador WEI TAO MING—

We are deeply grieved to hear of the demise of President Quezon. In leading his country in the struggle for independence, Mr. Quezon has given stirring inspiration to all peoples who are fighting for freedom. His death will, therefore, not only be a personal loss to you but to all the peace-loving nations of the world.

* * *

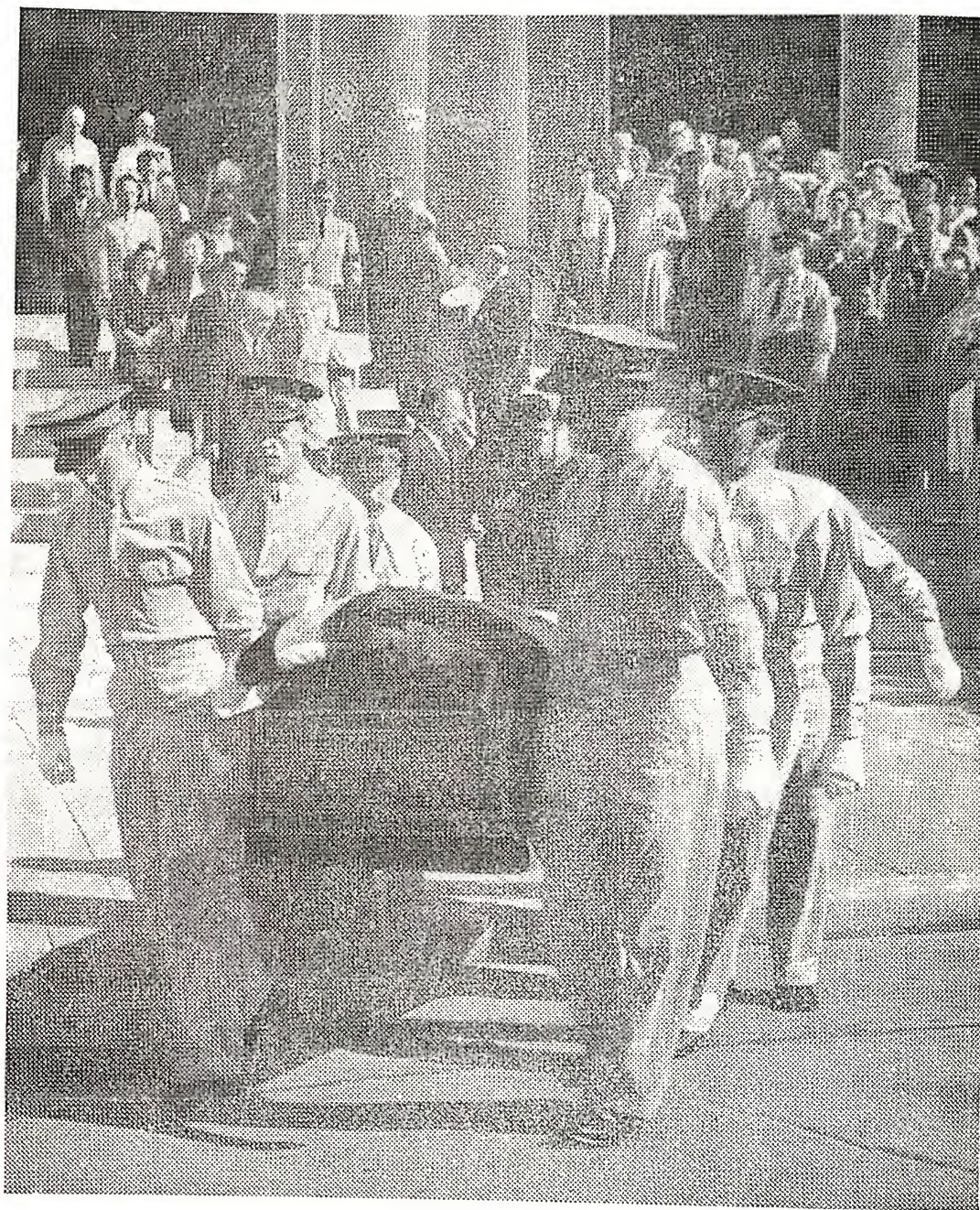
From T. V. SOONG—

Deepest condolence to you and family. It will ever be a lasting regret to President Quezon's friends that he was not spared to witness the liberation of his country now drawing so near.

* * *

From H. H. KUNG—

Am grieved to learn about departing your distinguished husband, President Quezon. Please accept my sincerest condolences and take consolation in the fact that he has given his life unstintedly to the service of his nation and for the cause of international righteousness.



THE CASKET BEING BORNE OUT OF ST. MATTHEW'S CATHEDRAL BY U. S. MARINES PREPARATORY TO ITS TEMPORARY INTERMENT IN ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY. FOLLOWING THE CASKET ARE HIGH OFFICIALS OF THE PHILIPPINE COMMONWEALTH AND HIGH OFFICIALS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

From WANG HSIAO-LAI—

May I extend to you my heartfelt sympathy and condolences on your bereavement. President Quezon's death is not only a severe blow to the Philippines and the United States but also a great loss to China and China's business world in particular.

* * *

From Minister ROBERT BRENNAN of Ireland—

On behalf of my Government and myself, I beg to offer you very sincere sympathy on the death of your husband, a great patriot and statesman.

* * *

From ROY HOWARD—

Please accept this expression of the love and sympathy of Peg and myself for you and the children. You need no words from me to tell you of my sense of personal loss. One of the world's truly great champions of freedom and democracy has passed, but his work will live so long as Filipinos love that for which he lived and died.

* * *

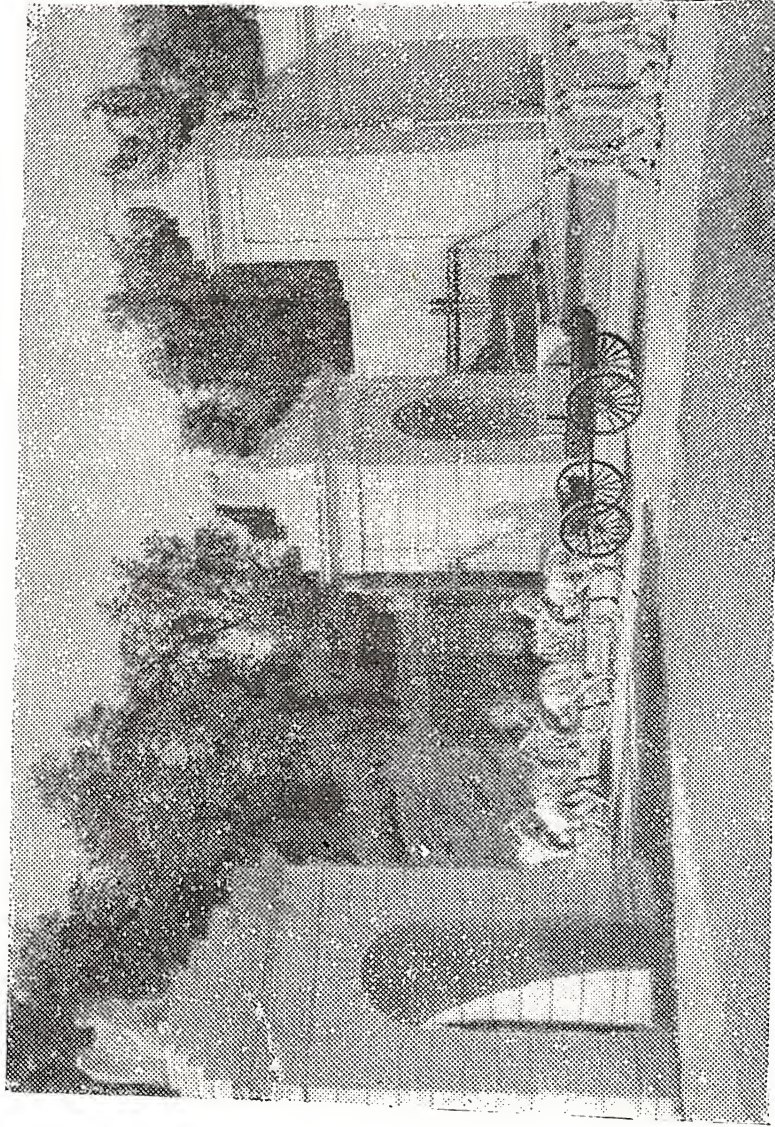
From BERNARD M. BARUCH—

It was with very great regret that I found myself unable to join you in paying the last respects to your departed President. The Philippine Government has lost a splendid leader and America has lost a great friend.

* * *

From FRANCIS BURTON HARRISON—

Inexpressibly shocked by announcement death of President Quezon.



THE CAISSON BEARING THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT QUEZON PASSING THE
GATES OF ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY

From J. EDGAR HOOVER—

I was shocked at the news today of the passing of your husband. There is so little that any of us can say or do in a time such as this, but if the sympathy and best wishes of a friend would help then you have an abundance of them in my heart.

You have lost a good husband; I have lost a friend. He will live in the memories of all Americans as a symbol of what our country stands for.

* * *

From CLAUDE A. BUSS—

At such a moment as this, words seem entirely inadequate. My mind sweeps back over those vast days in Manila when in life your husband was the inspiration of his people and the mainspring in their action. I remember his utter disregard for himself while he endured the hardships and horrors of Corregidor, and then in my mind's eye I see again his eagerness to learn of the welfare of his people when he greeted me on my return from Manila.

The plaudits of the world for his achievements I don't suppose will ever fill the vacancy which exists in your home and heart, but I hope that in this hour of grief it will help just a little bit to know that there are those who love him just for the man he was rather than the martyr he will always be.

HONORS AT WASHINGTON

* * *

PRESIDENT MANUEL L. QUEZON, patriot and statesman, died at Camp McMartin, Saranac Lake, New York, in the morning of August 1, 1944. At eight in the evening of the following day, his mortal remains were brought to Washington, D. C., by special train. At the railroad station in Saranac a very large crowd was at hand. Among the most prominent were former Philippine High Commissioner Paul V. McNutt and Senator Millard Tydings.

The special train bearing the remains of the late President was met at the Union Station in Washington, D. C., by President Sergio Osmeña and his Cabinet, representatives of the U. S. Department of State and Department of the Interior, as well as friends and admirers. Eight armored cars of the U. S. Army and a formation of motorcycle cops escorted the casket to St. Matthew's Cathedral where it lay in state until the next morning. Members of the U. S. Army took turns in keeping vigil. In mourning for the departed leader, foreign embassies in Washington flew their flags at half-mast.

Never had so many flowers been seen as those at St. Matthew's Cathedral, sent by Chiefs of State and friends not only in the United States but also in other countries, particularly the South American Republics.

After the high mass on August 4th, the funeral cortege left the Cathedral for Arlington National Cemetery where the body was to be interred temporarily until it could be brought home to his native land. The casket, draped with both American and Filipino flags, was borne by a caisson, drawn by six white horses. Platoons of U. S. marines and other soldiers led the cortege as guards of honor. There was deep silence as they marched in unison at the head of the procession.

Joining the cortege as pallbearers from the Cathedral to Arlington Bridge were high officials of the United States Government, including Department Secretaries, Justices of the Supreme Court, Senators and Congressmen, and top commanders of the U. S. Army, Navy, and Air Force. From Arlington Bridge to the National Crypt, President Osmeña, members of his Cabinet, and friends of the deceased acted as pallbearers. As the mortal remains passed through the gates of Arlington National Cemetery, a nineteen-gun salute was fired in tribute to the departed leader, followed moments later by the mournful sound of Taps—and our great and beloved President was laid to rest side by side with the immortals of the United States of America.—SERAPIO D. CANCERAN, *Private Secretary to the late President Quezon.*

HONORARY PALL-BEARERS IN WASHINGTON

* * *

The funeral services held in St. Matthew's Cathedral in Washington in the morning of August 4 were attended by high-ranking American military and civil officials and members of the Diplomatic Corps.

President FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT, in his absence from the capital, was represented by General GEORGE C. MARSHALL and Admiral ERNEST J. KING.

The following were the honorary pall-bearers:

Gen. GEORGE C. MARSHALL, Chief of Staff, U. S. Army.

Admiral ERNEST J. KING, Commander in Chief, U. S. Fleet.

Hon. HENRY A. WALLACE, Vice-President of the United States.

Hon. SAMUEL RAYBURN, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Hon. CORDELL HULL, Secretary of State.

Hon. FRANK MURPHY, Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court.

Hon. HENRY L. STIMSON, Secretary of War.

Hon. HAROLD L. ICKES, Secretary of Interior.

Hon. MILLARD E. TYDINGS, Member, U. S. Senate.

Hon. JASPER C. BELL, Member, U. S. House of Representatives.

Hon. EDWARD R. STETTINIUS, Jr., Under Secretary of State.

Hon. ABE FORTAS, Under Secretary of Interior.

Hon. PAUL V. McNUTT, Chairman, War Manpower Commission.

Hon. FRANCIS B. SAYRE, Department of Interior.

Hon. WELDON JONES, Bureau of the Budget.

Col. J. K. EVANS, War Department Liaison Officer to Philippine Commonwealth.

Hon. FRANCIS BURTON HARRISON, Former Governor of the Philippines.

Hon. DWIGHT F. DAVIS, Former Governor of the Philippines.

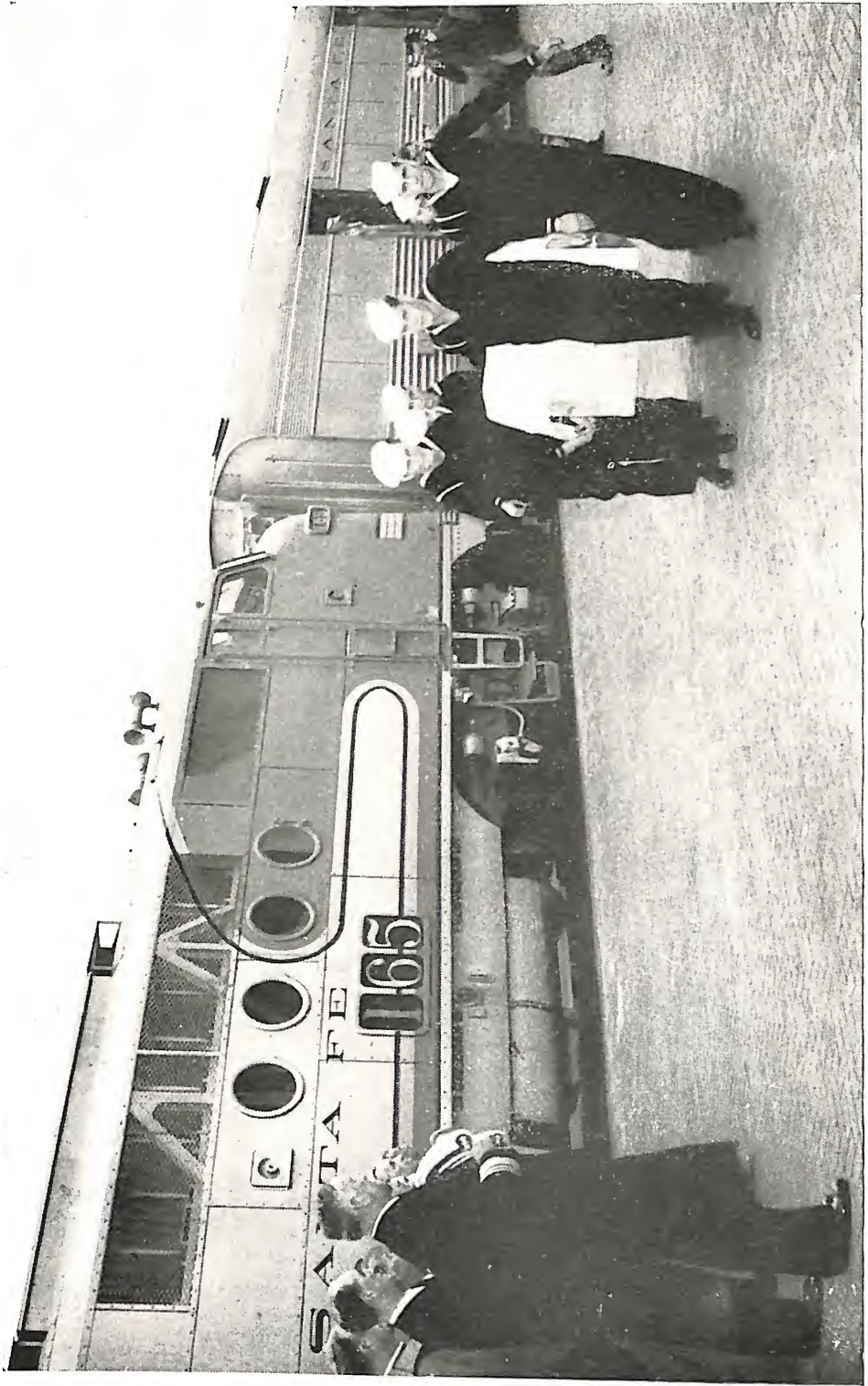
Dr. BENVENUTO DINO, Personal Physician to the late President Quezon.

Dr. ANDREAS TREPP, Personal Physician to the late President Quezon.

Lt. Col. E. CRUZ, PA Medical Corps.

Hon. A. D. WILLIAMS, Former Director, Philippine Bureau of Public Works.

Col. ARTHUR FISCHER, Former Director, Philippine Bureau of Forestry.



THE SPECIAL TRAIN WHICH BROUGHT THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT QUEZON FROM WASHINGTON, D. C., TO SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

HONORS AT SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

The mortal remains of the late President Quezon were accorded high honors while in San Diego City, California, as shown by accounts published in San Diego newspapers

* * *

MANUEL QUEZON GOING BACK TO HIS BELOVED PHILIPPINES

*Marine Honor Guard Stands Watch
Over Body in State on North Island*

Manuel Quezon is going home.

The body of the gallant little man who as first president of the Philippine Commonwealth led his nation through its darkest days of the war, lay in state in the North Island chapel today following arrival by train yesterday from Washington.

Watched over by a Marine Guard of Honor, the body will be placed aboard the aircraft carrier *Princeton* tomorrow for transportation to his beloved Islands for final burial on Aug. 1, second anniversary of his death.

The body of the Philippine hero had rested in a vault at Arlington National Cemetery since his death at Saranac, N. Y.

Accompanying the body to the Philippines are Supreme Court Justice Frank Murphy, former Governor General of the Philippines; Col. Manuel Nieto, who was Quezon's senior military aide, and Lt. Col. Joy Dow, U. S. Army.

Prayer services were conducted yesterday by the Most Rev. Charles F. Buddy, Bishop of San Diego, in the North Island chapel. High navy officials and nearly 100 members of the local Filipino colony, headed by E. E. Baradi, president of the Philippine County Council, attended.

Also present was Miss Aurea Labrador, Quezon's personal nurse from 1939 until his death. She, with Col. Nieto, was among those who fled by submarine from the Philippines early in 1942.

Vice Adm. J. B. Oldendorf, 11th Naval District Commandant, Vice Admiral Frederick C. Sherman, 5th Fleet Commander, and Captain John Hoskins, Princeton commanding officer, were among those who met the train.

The casket, covered with a Philippine flag, was lowered from the train and placed in a Navy ambulance by eight Navy enlisted men, while eight Chief Petty Officers formed an honor column.



THE CASKET BEING BORNE INTO THE NAVAL AIR STATION CHAPEL, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

A procession of Navy cars accompanied the body to North Island by way of the Coronado strand. A 19-gun salute was fired by the cruiser Vicksburg as the body neared North Island. The Princeton band played the Philippine National Anthem as the casket was carried to the chapel and was placed on a catafalque.

Comdr. Joseph T. O'Callahan, chaplain hero of the carrier Franklin disaster, assisted Bishop Buddy in the services. Fr. O'Callahan is chaplain aboard the *Princeton*.—SAN DIEGO JOURNAL, July 2, 1946.

QUEZON'S BODY REACHES S. D.

Flanked by two marines, the casket bearing the body of Manuel Luis Quezon, wartime president of the Philippines, today rested before the altar in the Naval Air Station chapel, where it was placed with reverent ceremony yesterday following arrival by train from Washington.

Tomorrow the casket will be taken aboard the aircraft carrier *Princeton*, which then will sail for Manila, returning the late leader's body for burial in his native land.

Frank Murphy, associate justice of the supreme court and former governor general of the Philippines, who will accompany Quezon's body to the islands, arrived aboard the train from Washington, which was met at the Union depot by an official party headed by Vice Adm. J. B. Oldendorf, commandant of the 11th Naval district.

OFFICIALS MEET TRAIN

Besides a throng of several hundred spectators gathered at the depot, the assemblage included the Most Rev. Charles F. Buddy, D. D., Bishop of San Diego, Vice Adm. Frederick C. Sherman, commander of the Fifth fleet, and officers and members of San Diego Filipino organizations.

Here from Los Angeles was Miss Aurea Labrador, Quezon's nurse, who fled beleaguered Corregidor by submarine with the sick president when he was evacuated in 1942. She also was with him when, at 66, he died at Saranac Lake, N. Y., in August, 1944.

Draped with the flag of the Philippines, the heavy casket bearing Quezon's body was removed from the train by eight seamen from the Naval Training station. A navy band played Chopin's funeral march.

VICKSBURG FIRES SALUTE

The body was taken to North Island station in a motor cortege via the Coronado strand. As the procession of cars entered the Naval Air station, the cruiser Vicksburg, at anchor in the bay, fired a 19-gun salute.



THE BODY LYING IN STATE IN THE NAVAL AIR STATION CHAPEL, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

The depot party was met at the chapel by several naval flag officers. The carrier Princeton's band played softly as the casket was carried to the altar. Bishop Buddy conducted the brief service. He was assisted by Comdr. Joseph T. O'Callahan, chaplain of the Princeton, who won the Congressional Medal of Honor for heroism aboard the stricken carrier Franklin.—SAN DIEGO-TRIBUNE-SUN, July 2, 1946.

BODY OF QUEZON LIES IN STATE

AT NAVAL AIR STATION CHAPEL

Following brief liturgical services conducted by the Most Rev. Charles F. Buddy, bishop, of San Diego, and attended by Supreme Court Justice Frank Murphy and high navy officers, the body of Manuel Quezon, first president of the Philippines Commonwealth, lay in state last night in the chapel of the Naval Air station, North Island.

The body, which arrived here by train yesterday from a vault at Arlington National Cemetery, will be placed aboard the aircraft carrier *Princeton* tomorrow for transportation to Manila, where funeral services are to be held August 1.

IN VAULT SINCE 1944

Quezon's body had lain in the vault since his death at Saranac Lake, N. Y., on Aug. 1, 1944, while he was heading the Philippine government in exile.

President Truman designated Justice Murphy to accompany the body and represent the United States at the funeral. Murphy was serving as U. S. governor general when the commonwealth was set up in 1935, and remained in Manila until 1936 as the first U. S. high commissioner. The small party traveling with Murphy includes Col. Manuel Nieto of the Philippine Army, who was Quezon's senior military aide, and who fled with him by submarine when the Philippines fell early in 1942, and Lt. Col. Joy Dow, of the U. S. Army.

Quezon's wife and three children returned to Manila last November, but one close friend of the Quezon family was present yesterday. She was Miss Aurea Labrador, a pretty slight woman of 48, who had been Quezon's personal nurse from 1939 until the time of his death, accompanying him and his family on the flight from Corregidor.

Miss Labrador remained in Washington as a volunteer Red Cross worker after Quezon's death, and is now employed in a Los Angeles hospital. She came here alone by train yesterday, and sat quietly weeping during the chapel services.

OFFICERS MEET TRAIN

Vice Adm. J. B. Oldendorf, commandant of the 11th Naval District, and Vice Adm. Frederick C. Sherman, Commander of the Fifth

fleet, headed the party of navy officers which met the train bearing Quezon's body on its arrival at Union depot at 2.30 p. m. While the Naval Training center band played Chopin's "Funeral March," the casket, covered with the Philippines flag, was carried from the train to a hearse by eight blue jacket pallbearers.

About 50 members of the local Filipino colony, headed by E. E. Baradi, of Oceanside, president of the Philippine Council of San Diego County, and Chris Canta, commander of Leyte post, American Legion, were at the depot, and rode to North Island by navy launch while Quezon's body was being taken to the chapel by a motor cortege which traveled via the Coronado strand.

A 19-gun salute was fired by the cruiser Vicksburg, flagship of the Fifth fleet, as the cortege entered the Naval Air station and proceeded to the chapel. The Princeton's band played the Philippine anthem and a funeral march as the casket was removed to a catafalque in the chapel.

A marine corps guard of honor was stationed beside the casket following the services, to be maintained continuously until the body is placed aboard the *Princeton* tomorrow morning. The carrier, escorted by the destroyer Stickell, is scheduled to sail at noon.—SAN DIEGO UNION, *July 2, 1946.*





U. S. MARINES RETURNING THE CASKET INTO THE HEARSE AS THE PHILIPPINE NATIONAL ANTHEM WAS BEING PLAYED,
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

THE STORY OF THE *USS PRINCETON*

* * *

A big crowd was on hand at Pier 13 and gave the *USS Princeton*, which brought back the remains of the late President Manuel L. Quezon to Manila, warm send-off. The great flat-top lifted Anchor at 8 o'clock this morning, headed for her permanent station in Guam via Saipan.

Captain Jose Artiaga, 62-year old Manila harbor pilot chief, was at the bridge with Captain Hoskins. Captain Artiaga guided her safely out in the bay.

The US aircraft carrier in its six day sojourn in Manila accommodated more than 3,000 visitors.

It was disclosed that the mission undertaken by the *USS Princeton* cost the US government around P1,344,880.

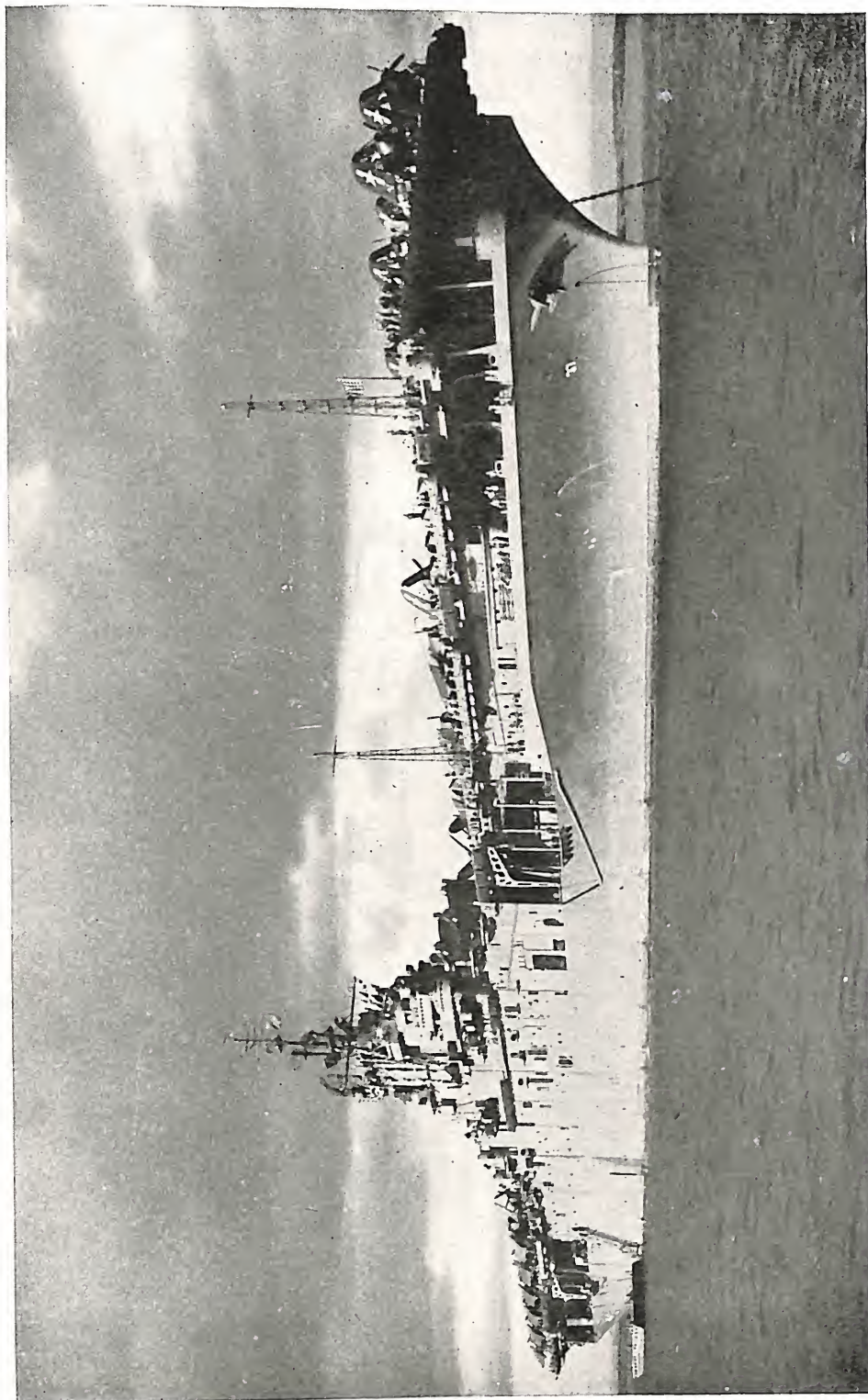
The expenses for the trip were distributed as follows: for the carrier's complement of 210 officers and 1,500 men, five tons of food costing around P3,000 every day; for fuel oil, 48,000 gallons costing P60,000; for the 105 Corsair and bomber planes, 40 of which made an average flight of three hours a day, P54,000 worth of high octane gasoline; for the upkeep of the ship when stationary about P1,000 a day, or a total of P10,000 for the four day stop in Honolulu plus six days in Manila; for the pay envelope of the crew, P1,050,000.

Only four officers of the *Princeton* which sank near Leyte during the battle off Leyte Gulf have been assigned to the 5th successor; Captain John M. Hoskins, who holds the honor of being the only one-legged skipper of a carrier; Comdr. W. L. Curtis, air officer; Lt. Comdr. H. E. Stebbins; Lt. Comdr. Guy R. Strickland, PRO and communication officer.

Five Filipinos have always been with the new *Princeton* since it was launched. They are: Ck. 2nd Class Ignacio Tongol, 42, of 918 Craig, España; STM 1st Class Lucio Viacrucis, 19, of 33B Cruzada; Steward 3rd Class Catalino de Dios, 20, of San Marcelino, Zambales; Chief Steward Manuel Virata, 37, of Imus, Cavite, and whose family is now residing in Washington; and STM 1st Class Rizalino Villanueva, 22, of San Narciso, Zambales.

The first *USS Princeton*, which was the first screw-propelled warship to be completed, was launched at Philadelphia in December, 1843. It displaced 954 tons, was 64 feet long and spread 14,413 square feet of canvas. It was commanded by Captain Robert F. Stockton, a native of Princeton, New Jersey, after whom the city of Stockton, California, was named. This ship saw duty in the Atlantic, West Indies, and Mediterranean. She was scrapped in 1849.

The second *USS Princeton*, a screw-propelled steamship of 10 guns, was launched in Boston in 1851. Slightly larger than her predecessor, although using the same engine, she measured 178 feet



THE USS AIRCRAFT CARRIER PRINCETON WHICH BROUGHT THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT QUEZON TO THE PHILIPPINES

overall and displaced 990 tons. She served for a time as flagship of the Eastern Squadron. She was used as a receiving ship in Philadelphia during the Civil War, and was sold in 1866.

The third *USS Princeton*, also a screw-propelled steamship, was built at Camden, New Jersey. She was commissioned at the Philadelphia Navy Yard on May 27, 1898. A gunboat of 1,000 tons, she was 168 feet long and had a top speed of 12 knots. Although she was rigged as a Barkentine, her sails were seldom used. She served in the Atlantic during the Spanish American War, saw duty in the Mediterranean and in the Pacific, where she was used as a station ship at Tutuila from 1911 to 1915. She was sold in 1919.

The fourth *USS Princeton* was built in Camden, New Jersey. She was commissioned at the Philadelphia Navy Yard on February 25, 1943. She was named after the battle of Princeton, January 3, 1777, in which the forces under General Washington defeated the British. The fourth *Princeton* was one of nine ships converted into carriers from light cruiser hulls. Her original name as a cruiser was to have been the Tallahassee, named after the capital of Florida. She displaced 13,000 tons and was 610 feet overall. Reaching the Pacific in August, 1943, the *Princeton* participated in the following engagements: occupation of Baker Island and the Tarawa, Makin raid of September, 1943, Buka-Bonis strikes, Rabaul raids, Gilbert Island occupation of November, 1943, Marshall Islands operation of January–February, 1944, Palau–Yap raid of March–April, 1944, Hollandia operation and the second Truk strike of April, 1944, the capture and occupation of Saipan, Guam and Tinian and the battle of the Philippine Sea of June and July, 1944, the capture and occupation of the Southern Palau Islands and the assaults on the Philippine Islands of September, 1944, the Okinawa and Formosa attacks and the battle of Leyte Gulf of October, 1944, where she was hit by a bomb from an enemy dive bomber. After a seven-hour battle against fire and explosions, she was finally scuttled.

On December 13, 1945, the fifth *Princeton*, which is next in size and power to the carriers Roosevelt and Midway, got under way under her own power for the first time. She is named to honor the light carrier *Princeton* which was lost in combat on October 24, 1944, in the battle of Leyte Gulf. The present carrier displaces 27,000 tons and has an overall length of 850 feet. She is an improved version of the famed Essex class. The keel of the present vessel was laid on September 14, 1943, and the ship was christened on July 8, 1945, by Mrs. Harold W. Dodds, wife of the President of Princeton University, who also sponsored the fourth *USS Princeton* (CVL-23).

On July 3, 1946, the fifth *Princeton* was assigned the task of bringing back to the Philippines the remains of late President Manuel L. Quezon.—THE EVENING NEWS, August 2, 1946.

U. S. NAVY BULLETIN

(MIMEOGRAPHED)

From
ELEVENTH NAVAL DISTRICT
Public Information Service
(San Diego)

Detail of Plan

**ARRIVAL OF BODY OF LATE PRESIDENT MANUEL QUEZON
AT SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, FOR EMBARKATION
ABOARD U.S.S. PRINCETON FOR MANILA**

* * *

Monday, 1 July 1946

1415—Body arrives on Train 74 at Santa Fe depot, San Diego. Accompanying: Hon. Frank Murphy, Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court; Col. Manuel Nieto, Philippine Army; Lt. Col. Joy Dow, U. S. Army, et al.

NOTE—Body to be removed from train when official party assembles with Vice Adm. J. B. Oldendorf, USN, Commandant, Eleventh Naval District, and be placed aboard Navy ambulance. Eight body bearers and eight honorary pallbearers present with Naval Training Center band music.

1430—Party departs Santa Fe depot via Harbor Drive, Coronado Silver Strand, Glorietta Boulevard, Pomona Avenue, Fourth Street for Naval Air Station Chapel.

1515—Party arrives at Main Gate, U. S. Naval Air Station.

NOTE.—U. S. S. VICKSBURG, flagship of Vice Adm. F. C. Sherman, USN, fires 19-gun salute during passage of party from Main Naval Air Station gate to chapel.

1520—Party arrives at Naval Air Station Chapel.

NOTE.—Body is removed from Navy ambulance and borne within chapel. U. S. S. Princeton band present. Dirge music while body is being transferred. Philippine Hymn when body is lowered to Catafalque within Chapel. Eight body bearers and eight honorary pallbearers present from Santa Fe station. The Most. Rev. Charles Francis Buddy, D. D., Catholic Bishop of San Diego, and Comdr. Joseph T. O'Callahan (ChC), USN, officiating.

AUTOMOBILE ORGANIZATION PLAN

En route from Santa Fe depot to the Naval Air Station Chapel, the following automobile procedure will be followed:

CAR No. 1.—California Highway Patrol escort, Captain Harry Clodfelter, CHP and Captain E. Robert Anderson, USNR, in charge of arrangements.

Two Marine Corps Motorcycles

CAR No. 2.—Hon. Frank Murphy, Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court; Vice Adm. J. B. Oldendorf, USN, Commandant, Eleventh Naval District; Vice Adm. F. C. Sherman, USN, Commanding Fifth Fleet, and Lt. Comdr. S. L. Johnson, USN, aide to Commandant, Eleventh Naval District.

CAR No. 3.—The Most Rev. Charles Francis Buddy, D. D., Catholic Bishop of San Diego, and Comdr. J. T. O'Callahan, (ChC), USN.

CAR No. 4.—Navy Ambulance with body of the late President Manuel Quezon.

CAR No. 5.—Commodore L. S. Fiske, USN; Col. Manuel Nieto, Philippine Army; Captain John M. Hoskins, USN, Commanding Officer, U. S. S. Princeton, and Lt. Col. Joy Dow, USA.

CAR No. 6.—Miss Aurea Labrador, former private nurse to President Quezon, with escort.

CAR No. 7.—Secretaries.

CHP MOTORCYCLE—Rear traffic control.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Distinguished group of Philippine and American citizens will attend ceremonies at Santa Fe depot and then proceed to Naval Air Station Chapel via Navy boats and automobiles under escort of Comdr. T. W. South, II, USN.

Joining the party for ceremonies at the Naval Air Station Chapel will be the following:

Rear Admiral W. K. HARRILL, USN, Commander Air Fleet, West Coast, FPO San Francisco

Rear Admiral C. T. DURGIN, USN, Commander Naval Air Bases, N. A. S. San Diego

Rear Admiral A. D. STRUBLE, USN, Commander Amphibious Forces, U. S. Pacific Fleet, FPO San Francisco

Rear Admiral L. F. REIFSNIDER, USN, Commander Training Command, Amphibious Forces, Pacific Fleet FPO San Francisco

Captain L. E. GEHRES, USN, Commanding Officer, U. S. Naval Air Station San Diego, California (N. A. S. San Diego)

HONORS AT PEARL HARBOR

The mortal remains of President Quezon were accorded high honors at Pearl Harbor as shown by accounts published in Honolulu newspapers

* * *

QUEZON REMAINS DUE

ON CARRIER TUESDAY

The aircraft carrier *Princeton* carrying the remains of Manuel Quezon, late president of the Philippines, will arrive at Pearl Harbor Tuesday enroute to Manila.

The Filipino patriot's body is being taken to Manila for final burial.—HONOLULU STAR BULLETIN, *July 8, 1946.*

BODY OF QUEZON AT P. H.

"Princeton" Taking Remains to Manila

The body of Manuel L. Quezon, former president of the Philippines, arrived in Honolulu at 11 a. m. today aboard the carrier *USS Princeton*, en route to the Philippines for final burial ceremonies.

Accompanying the body as official representative of the U. S. government was Frank Murphy, associate justice of the Supreme Court, former governor general of the Philippines and later high commissioner there.

Two Navy bands played, one aboard ship, as the *Princeton* nestled to its berth at Pearl Harbor.

A host of dignitaries were on hand to pay their honors, including Gov. Stainback, Vice Adm. John L. Hall, Jr., Vice Adm. A. E. Montgomery, Vice Adm. L. D. McCormick, Rear Adm. E. W. Hanson, Cayetano Ligot, former labor commissioner to the Territory, Dr. and Mrs. Jose Gonzales, Capt. Rafael Cisneros, Benjamin Ayson, Mr. and Mrs. Lino Buenconsejo, the latter the late President Quezon's niece, Constantino Gorospe, the late President's god son and Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Gorospe.

OFFICERS PAY RESPECTS

Military dignitaries who were on hand to pay their respects when the *Princeton* docked included:

Vice Admiral John L. Hall, Jr., commandant of the 14th naval district; Vice Admiral L. D. McCormick, deputy commander in chief of the Pacific fleet; Vice Admiral A. E. Montgomery, commander of Pacific air forces; Rear Admiral E. W. Hanson, commander of the Pearl Harbor navy yard.



A GROUP OF FILIPINOS AT HONOLULU PHOTOGRAPHED WITH JUSTICE FRANK MURPHY AND COLONEL MANUEL NIETO AS THEY CAME TO MEET USS PRINCETON AT PEARL HARBOR BRINGING THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT QUEZON

QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

Representatives of the Honolulu Filipino community, whose two wreaths were taken aboard to be presented officially at Friday morning ceremonies, included:

Cayetano Ligot, former labor commissioner to the territory; Dr. and Mrs. Jose Gonzales, Capt. Rafael Cisneros, Benjamin Ayson, Mr. and Mrs. Lino Buenconsejo, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Gorospe, their son, Constantino Gorospe.

FILIPINOS HERE PAY HOMAGE TO MANUEL QUEZON

More than 200 members of Honolulu's Filipino community gathered aboard the aircraft carrier *Princeton* at Pearl Harbor Wednesday to pay homage to the greatest Filipino of them all—Manuel Luis Quezon.

Memorial services for the late president of the Philippine commonwealth were conducted on the hangar deck of the *Princeton* by the Most Rev. James J. Sweeney, Catholic bishop of Honolulu.

In his sermon Bishop Sweeney declared that Mr. Quezon "personified for his people life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

The Japanese invasion of the Philippines "extinguished the torch of liberty physically," the bishop said, "but Manuel Quezon had done his work well" and not even Japanese oppression could "quench his countrymen's love for liberty."

Bishop Sweeney was assisted in the service by Comdr. Joseph T. O'Callahan, winner of the Congressional Medal of Honor for heroism aboard the carrier *Franklin*, who is accompanying Mr. Quezon's body to Manila as escort chaplain.

Present for the service was Justice Frank Murphy of the U. S. Supreme Court, first high commissioner to the Philippines and close friend of the late Filipino patriot. Justice Murphy is accompanying the body to Manila as the U. S. government's chief representative.

Mr. Quezon's body lay in a plain wooden copperbound box covered with the flag of the Philippine republic. The box was decorated with floral wreaths from the Filipino Community Council and friends and relatives.

BODY OF QUEZON ARRIVES HERE ON CARRIER *PRINCETON*, MANILA BOUND

The body of a little man with a great heart rode into Pearl Harbor, Tuesday aboard a very large carrier, the brand new *Princeton*.

The U. S. government, which only five days ago granted the Philippines their independence, is sending Manuel Luis Quezon, father of the Philippine republic, home in style.

Aboard the *Princeton* is the man who helped the late president of the Philippines realize the dreams he never lived to see take place. The man is Frank Murphy, first high commissioner to the Philippine commonwealth and now a justice of the U. S. Supreme Court.

Justice Murphy will accompany the late president's body to Manila and see it laid in its final resting place there.

He is making the trip at the request of the Quezon family, which he helped take care of after Mr. Quezon's death, and Philippine President Manuel Roxas, who was Quezon's choice as his successor.

Mr. Quezon died August 1, 1944, at Saranac, N. Y., more than a month before Gen. MacArthur returned to the Philippines. He was buried in Arlington national cemetery, and now his body is being returned to his homeland.

Two delegations of Filipinos were on hand to meet the *Princeton*. One, headed by C. R. Gorospe, was composed of friends and relatives of the late president. Another was headed by President Modesto C. Salve of the Filipino Community Council of Honolulu.

This afternoon at 3 a memorial service will be held aboard the *Princeton* by Bishop Sweeney of the church of Our Lady of Peace. At that time Filipino community leaders will pay homage to the late Filipino patriot.

The *Princeton* will sail Friday for Manila.

On hand to greet Justice Murphy, were Governor and Mrs. Stainback, Baroness Helen Isenberg zur Helle and a group of high ranking naval officers including Vice Admiral John L. Hall, commandant of the 14th naval district; Vice Admiral Lynde D. McCormick, deputy commander of the Pacific fleet; Vice Admiral A. E. Montgomery, commander of air for the Pacific, and Rear Admiral E. W. Hanson, commandant of the Pearl Harbor naval base.

Governor Stainback and Justice Murphy are friends of 10 years standing. Justice Murphy plans to spend some time with the governor while here.—HONOLULU STAR BULLETIN, July 10, 1946.

RADIO GREETINGS FROM COLONEL MANUEL NIETO BROADCAST
UPON ARRIVAL AT THE PIER, 9:30 A. M., JULY 27, IN
RESPONSE TO THE INVITATION OF RADIO
STATIONS IN MANILA

* * *

Hello, Manila!

There are no words to express the emotion of being back in this city so dear to our recollections and where we have lived the best years of our lives, even though our eyes can hardly recognize anything of her former beauty. This speaks of your sufferings—sufferings that I want you to know were all the time the sorrow of President Quezon, the nightmare that went down with him into his grave. President Quezon had only one aim, which he made his civil religion—the liberation and happiness of his people.

Let us be grateful to America, this fabulous country, thanks to whose gentleness and generosity he has been brought back to us with the dignity of a king. Let us be grateful to Justice Murphy, who could not give the Filipino people a better proof of his friendship and understanding than to accompany the remains of our beloved President to our land. Let us finally be grateful to this gallant crew of the *U. S. S. Princeton*, Captain Hoskins, Commander Booth, Earnshaw, Dosé, and many others—heroes in war, for their gallantry, and in peace for their gentleness. America could not have chosen better ambassadors of her goodwill to the Filipino people.

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THE BEREAVED FAMILY ATTENDING THE RELIGIOUS SERVICE ON BOARD THE PRINCETON TOGETHER WITH HIGH OFFICIALS AND CLOSE FRIENDS OF PRESIDENT QUEZON. IN THE FRONT ROW FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: PRESIDENT ROXAS, JUSTICE MURPHY, MRS. QUEZON, MARIA AURORA, ZENaida, NONONG, MISS ROXAS AND COLONEL NIETO.

EULOGY ON THE LIFE OF THE LATE PRESIDENT MANUEL L.
QUEZON BY PRESIDENT MANUEL ROXAS BEFORE THE
JOINT SESSION OF THE CONGRESS, JULY 28, 1946

* * *

WE DO NOT gather here to grieve or weep. Time has stanchd our tears. The sorrow now in our hearts is not alone for him who lies in blissful sleep before us, but also for ourselves, the living, who yearn still for the strength and comfort of his presence.

This was a man whom we loved with all devotion; this was a man whom we honored with all the gifts at our command. Today we pay formal tribute to his mortal remains. Today our nation, the Republic of the Philippines, enshrines him as a hero on the altar of our love and gratitude.

Manuel L. Quezon has at last returned to his native land. For him, it has been a long voyage home. But as we prepare to yield his body to the good earth which first nurtured him, we know that we will not inter, we cannot inter, the essence of his being. That essence is as much a part of us as the free air we breathe. We are a free people and a free nation, in large part, because of him. This Republic, its Government and its institutions are as much his works as they could be of any single man. These are his perpetual monument. Across the trackless and virgin territory of time, Manuel Quezon's wisdom led the way, through four critical decades, through two great world wars, to victory and finally to independence.

The entire world is similarly in his debt. To him it owes a portion of that flaming spirit of leadership which guided mankind through the valley of evil and darkness to salvation and redemption. In this larger sense, we cannot claim him for ourselves alone. This death took both a father from his country and a leader from the world. The pain of loss is felt wherever men are free. In our sorrow we are one with all mankind.

The sad bugle notes of death sounded for Manuel Quezon even as the forces of world freedom gathered for their final forward thrust. The critical battles had been fought; his work was done. His strife had ended. Victory lay soon ahead. But the leader of his people, the captain of our hosts was not to see the moment of triumph. In an alien but spiritually native land, in the land where he had helped



THE LOWERING OF THE CASKET FROM THE USS PRINCETON
AT PIER 13, MANILA, JULY 27, 1946

arouse the legions of redemption, he died. On the beautiful wooded shores of Lake Saranac in New York, heartland of the nation he had learned to love second only to his own, the great soul which had clung so long to a frail and hard-spent body, joined the immortals of all ages.

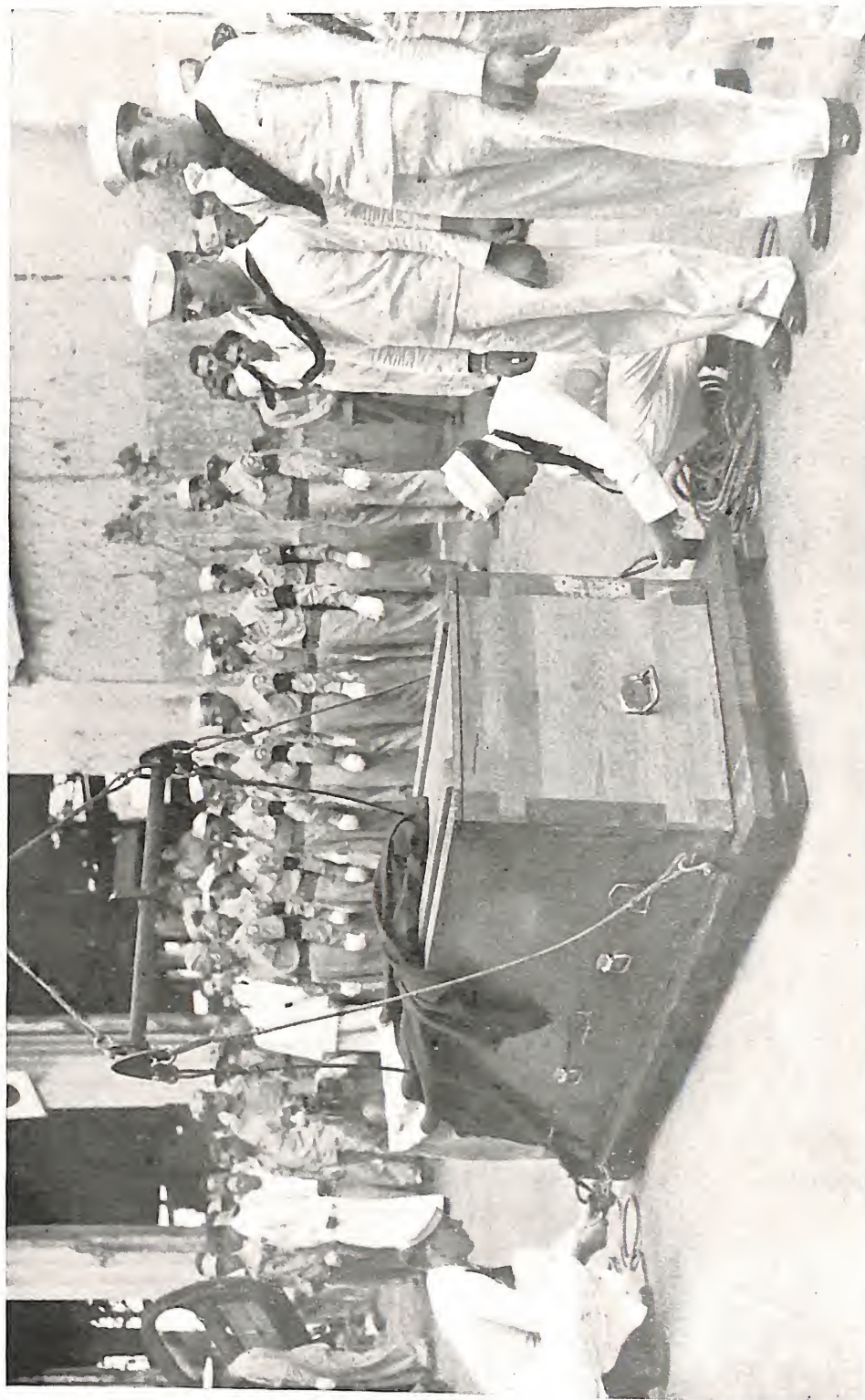
Perhaps the Almighty, in His surpassing goodness, saw fit to claim the life of Manuel Quezon, after his great work was ended, that he might be spared the trial and pain of seeing the cost his countrymen were to pay for liberty. Perhaps the Divine Mercy was extended that he might one day return home in glory, beloved and mourned, but blissfully blind to the scars of ruin spread across this grotto of tropic beauty, the land whose grace and charm he loved so well.

In this critical epoch, he was the first of the mighty leaders of liberty to pass from the world scene. Eight brief months later, Manuel Quezon's great and good friend, Franklin D. Roosevelt, joined him in death, on the very eve of those final triumphs which brought peace to mankind. But Franklin Roosevelt lived long enough to see the redemption of the pledges he had made to the Filipino people, to see MacArthur's men return in irresistible power to wrest Manila and the Philippines from the enemy. From Franklin Roosevelt, from that weary body, too, the mantle of life slipped away.

These two men, fast and devoted friends, had ascended beyond the limits of race and nation and reached the blinding heights of universality . . . one an American, one a Filipino. They were of the chosen race of benefactors of mankind.

It is difficult to evaluate the works of Manuel Quezon at this short space from death, because all of our present is in a sense a product of his past. The record of that past is a continuous canvass of our history in this century. By recalling his life, we recall the story of the modern growth of our nation. His climb to fame and leadership is a tale which must be told to all our generations. The impetuous spirit which broke the bonds of personal poverty, which hurdled every obstacle because there was none great enough to stay him, is one of the proudest products of our race. His name is truly a glittering ornament of this nation.

In Baler, that storied seacoast town of Tayabas, steeped in historic lore and crossed by all the currents of his time, Manuel Quezon



U. S. MARINES PREPARE THE CASKET FOR THE COMMITTEE IN CHARGE OF THE RECEPTION AND BURIAL IN MANILA

grew to manhood in the typical atmosphere of the Spanish era. His rebellious soul declined to bear the indignities of alien rule and national inferiority. Scholarly in spirit, hungry for knowledge, and ambitious, yet he bridled angrily at the plight of his people. With the frank eyes of youth, he learned to distinguish the dignity of worth from the trappings of authority. Although bound to in-action by parental pledge, he was spiritually one with Rizal, with Bonifacio, with del Pilar, and the other great patriots of that day. When the armies of revolution took the field in 1898, he was quick to join the struggle for liberty. When the antagonist became not Spain but America, when it was feared that the Republic across the seas came but to replace the former tyrant, Quezon fought while there was yet hope, and in the jungles of Bataan suffered privations and dangers which 40 years later he had new occasion to know. But it was not until American deeds and American policies had received the basic doubts in the questioning mind of Major Quezon that he obeyed his orders to surrender.

Suddenly clapped into an American military prison and held without charge for four long months, and then as suddenly released, Manuel Quezon was not conditioned to trust or love the new rulers of his land. The more credit to him, then, and to America, that in the vista he observed in the following years he comprehended in the detail of events the firm pattern of basic benevolence; he saw imported from America not only economic goods for sale but the priceless wares of liberty, of justice and of democracy. He saw American soldiers build hospitals and roads and bridges. He saw schools spring up, and Americans teaching the ways of freedom in them. He saw American judges dispense the law impartially between American and Filipino. He perceived the cult of fair play being preached and practiced by the conqueror. He heard from an American Civil Governor, William Howard Taft, that the Philippines were to be governed for the benefit of the Filipinos. A former revolutionist, Quezon was named prosecutor, then Governor of his proud province.

Elected to the first Philippine Assembly, an avowed advocate of immediate and absolute independence, Manuel Quezon revealed for the first time the great talents endowed him the lightning speed of thought, the brilliance of intuition, the unerring judgment of deci-

sion, the unswerving devotion to principle and ideal, and the keen incisiveness which enabled him to distinguish between truth and illusion, between appearance and reality, between honesty and pretense. These were the faculties in rare and multifold combination which marked Manuel Quezon for the role of leadership among his people.

In 1912, having already spent some years in the United States Congress as Resident Commissioner and having mastered for this purpose the American language, he helped secure from the Democratic Party a firm pledge of Philippine independence. By a scholarly presentation of the Philippine position, he won President-elect Woodrow Wilson to his side, and through personal persuasion, gained the interest and intercession of Representative Jones of Virginia. The historic product of those labors was the Jones Act of 1916 which promised, to the great wonder of the world, independence to the Philippines as soon as the Filipinos were ready to govern themselves.

In the blazing glory of that accomplishment, Manuel Quezon returned to his homeland to receive a hero's welcome such as few have ever witnessed. In triumph he was elevated to the supreme leadership of his party and of his people, a leadership he never lost in the 22 remaining years of his life. Seldom if ever has one man attained such power and influence among his people and held it unchecked for so long. Yet it was not power held through force or intimidation; there was no Gestapo to retain him in his rule. It was a leadership exercised by the prestige of his person, by the stature of his accomplishments, by the dominating proportions of his talents, and by the unswerving loyalty of his followers. Few men in all history, unclothed in the purple of royalty, have equalled Manuel Quezon's tenure as a people's leader. It has no counterpart anywhere in the world in our time. How did he use this authority, this power, this influence? That is the statesman's test, perhaps the answer to his greatness. He used it mildly, carefully and skillfully in the interests of his people, in the interests not of vested wealth which sought his favor, not of the socially elite, who courted him, but in the interests of the great trusting mass of people, inarticulate, plain and poor. To them he was devoted. For them he was a spokesman and a champion. In their name he espoused, against the opposition of intrenched wealth and power, the cause of social justice. We, today, carry forward with renewed and steadfast resolve the program he so nobly advanced . . .

the struggle against the inhumanity of man to man. We pledge in his name that we will not falter on the path he blazed so well.

He feared no man; often he dared defeat; he was unimpressed by danger. Quick in his anger, and quick to forgive, warmly loving and cordially hating, enjoying ease, yet indefatigable in labor, stern and soft by speedy turn, sentimental yet realistic, the unquestioned master of the spoken word, loving people so much that he hated solitude—this was the man behind the statesman. This was the sum of things which added up to that magic and unforgettable personality. This was the presence which inspired his followers, which awed or won over his enemies, which impressed presidents and kings, which delighted friends, which made him the tender husband and the loving father that he was throughout his life.

Manuel Quezon was no ordinary man. He was beloved by Providence. In his later political career, his decisions were occasionally inscrutable, but almost always right. Through the flat decade of the twenties, when the vessel of independence was becalmed in a sluggish sea, he kept up the flagging will of his countrymen, continued to beat the drums of freedom, and never once lost sight of his goal.

As the tempo of events quickened in the world, Manuel Quezon was ready. With enthusiasm undimmed by a quarter century of public life, with energy apparently undiminished by the drain of the dread illness which was so common among our people, he plunged into the crisis of his lifelong battle for independence. That battle, too, he won.

It was in 1935 and an exulting people voiced an overwhelming will that Manuel Quezon be the first President of the Philippines. It seemed that he had reached the high plateau of his career. He toyed indulgently with the thought of retiring at the end of his term in office, to tend his health, to take his ease, to travel, to spend his reclining years in the warm and comforting circle of a devoted and cherished family.

In his first historic term, he set the new Commonwealth well on the road to freedom. He obtained from President Roosevelt a pledge of special economic concessions after independence. He dreamed and designed the construction of a magnificent capital city, the crowning

jewel of the fame that was to outlast him. He made a good-will trip to Cuba and to Mexico, and in accents which rang clear in those lands, he told of his faith in America, in democracy, and in world unity.

Then, from a narrow strip of land called the Polish Corridor, there burst the lightning of war. Guns grew louder; throughout Europe freedom was vanquished; a new tyranny ran rampant over the ancient seats of western civilization. In the Orient, deep out of the north China Sea, there rose the menacing clouds of war. Closer and closer they drew to the Philippines, still only a mark in the sky, but to the wise and practiced eye of Manuel Quezon, they tokened danger.

The time for retirement of the leader was not yet come. This new danger had to be met. In the United States, ideologically pledged to the support of the western allies, Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected for an unprecedented third term. In the Philippines Manuel Quezon was chosen for his second. In the few remaining lands of freedom and peace, men girded their loins for battle. Our leader called on his countrymen to rally without question to the cause to which the United States was pledged—the sacred cause for which he had fought all his life, for justice and liberty. The youth who had fought America with desperate fury in 1898, poured out his eloquence and spent his magnificent spirit in support of that nation now.

The rest of the story of Manuel Quezon is the history of Philippine participation in the war. When the mailed fist of Japan struck without warning, first at Pearl Harbor and then at Manila, Quezon's choice was already made. It was not an easy choice. It was a choice previously faced by Norway, Denmark, Bulgaria, Hungary, Greece, Siam, and Malaya. It was a choice between resisting for the sake of principle, or yielding for the sake of relative safety. Not all these nations made the same choice. At that time the issue on which hung the future of the world was in grave doubt. The forces of evil were on the march; there were many men of impartial mind who thought the age of barbarism had already won. But the lion heart of Manuel Quezon would admit neither doubt nor despair. He threw, not without question but without hesitation, the force of eighteen million Filipinos into the struggle on the side of right, on the side of the United States. In a major sense, of course, Manuel Quezon's choice was

gathered from the hearts of his people. There was no question in their minds. There was no unwillingness on their part. The die was cast. And when the time came, when he was asked to leave his beloved land, and to wage the fight from afar, he acceded, but with painful sorrow. His heart ached at the thought of leaving his people to face their fate alone. First from Australia and then from Washington, he urged his countrymen to resist, to keep high their hopes, to maintain intact their faith in the eventual triumph of liberty.

He plunged with all his heart and soul into his new task . . . on the one hand as supreme leader of the forces of resistance, and on the other as the eloquent advocate, for the gathering and launching of the offensive against Japan, for the rescue of our people from their brutal bondage.

The flickering flame of physical vitality burned lower now that he was drawing from unseen reserves the last elements of energy for his final work. The fragile body which supported with so much strain the explosive energy of a dynamic mind served its fatal warning. But death was no stranger to Manuel Quezon. Often it had beckoned, never perched far distant from him. The sultry veil which those who live call death because they cannot see beyond it, drew closer to him. Still he fought it, refused it. But as to all, even so to Manuel Quezon, death finally came. The essential tasks accomplished, his glorious achievements lying in brilliant array behind him, the great soul, with the strong surge of the upward flying eagle, wrenched itself from its mortal house. This life was ended.

The American nation and the American people mourned him as one of their own. The leaders of state of many lands paid him tribute. The muffled drums which sounded as the funeral cortege wound its way through Arlington National Cemetery reverberated across distant waters. They were heard in the Philippines, and the millions here wept in unison.

I remember that day. I was at morning mass in the House of God when the tragic news was spread. Choked with grief, I prayed with all my heart for the repose of his soul, for the solace of his widow and his children, for the salvation of our people, smitten anew with this irreparable loss.



THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT QUEZON LYING IN STATE IN
MALACANAN PALACE

Now the storm and terror of the recent past are ended. The dark and angry clouds which long enveloped us are rolling away. The golden fingers of the new day's light rest with healing touch upon the pain and wounds which this, our people, suffered. Strong and willing hands rebuild that which is destroyed. This rich, kind earth renews itself; the blossoms of tomorrow will hide the scars of yesterday.

Now the body of our leader returns to rest. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead come reassurance, courage and hope. The spirit of Manuel Quezon, which never left us, soothes with gentle balm our heavy sorrow. In the Night of Death in which he dwells, our love can hear the rustle of a wing, and the seraphic song of angels to lull our grief, to give us strength, to bring us peace. Let there then be peace, too, for Manuel Quezon; for now he belongs to the ages. May the causes for which he lived and in whose name he died . . . Liberty, Justice and Democracy . . . exult in eternal triumph!

SPEECH DELIVERED BY HON. ELPIDIO QUIRINO, VICE-PRESIDENT
OF THE PHILIPPINES, DURING THE NECROLOGICAL
SERVICES HELD AT THE CHAPEL OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF SANTO TOMAS,
JULY 31, 1946

* * *

THIRTY years ago I met the man who today is the object of the highest tribute of the nation. He was then entering his thirty-eighth year—an extraordinarily handsome man, dashing and virile, agile and intellectually alert, with a name and a reputation already made—which explained the ease and the poise with which he carried the name “Mr. President.” He was then President of the Philippine Senate and from that high position he was to dominate the body politics of his people, leading them from one victory to another victory in their struggle for political emancipation and freedom. So I addressed him when I met him for the first time, and, “Mr. President”,—thus I addressed you all the time, everywhere, within the confines of our native land or across the seas when you and I used to travel in different lands.

Thus I addressed you always during my continuous association with you these last three decades. Thus I address you for the last time before your mortal remains mix with the sod of the land you have bravely fought and died for in a lifelong struggle both in peace and in war that it might know real freedom and independence.

I last saw you, Mr. President, ten days before the national elections of 1941. I still have a vivid picture of our parting when you wished me good luck and godspeed. Those beaming eyes of victory and the warm grasp of a friend, I still see and feel. Since then I have only heard your faint voice over the radio when, for the last time, you addressed your people at home from your sickbed far away across the ocean that they might keep up their morale and continue hoping that they will be liberated. No, I prefer not to see your mortal remains because I refuse to believe that you are not alive, and so that I may forever keep fresh in my memory that radiant face of health, of vigor, of triumph that I know. Even the faint voice I last heard over the shortwave radio during the enemy occupation when you exhorted your countrymen to continue the fight for their



THE FUNERAL HEARSE LEAVING MALACANAN PALACE FOR THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AT LEPANTO STREET

liberation and inspired them with the people of final redemption, I wish to forget. I prefer to keep ringing in my ears your numberless thunderous denunciations of what you considered wrong and unjust.

No, you are not dead. Your pervading presence in every living minute of your people, in our lives and in our hearts, must endure. We see in every handiwork that surrounds us your courageous heart and creative mind. We see you ever alive in the product of your unfaltering hands and high vision, from everywhere, out of the depth of human wisdom and the breadth of your sympathies. Your pulsating ideas of righteousness, of justice and the love for the common man now dominate our daily life. This Republic of the Philippines, born scarcely a month ago, is greatly the result of your labors and dreams and is, therefore, the vibrant symbol of your life.

No, you are not dead. Only yesterday, it seems, you emerged from the mountain fastnesses of Bataan as a revolutionary leader to surrender voluntarily to the American Army and continue the fight for the cause which your country failed to achieve by force of arms and which now you wanted to attain by peaceful means. You are not dead, when only yesterday, it seems, you were pleading before the halls of the Congress of the United States for the enactment of the Jones Act which gave your people greater political freedom. You are not dead when only yesterday, it seems, as I stood beside you, you fought for the enactment of the Tydings-McDuffie Independence Act—the Charter of Philippine freedom.

One sweltering day, exactly two years tomorrow, a day as bleak and as grim and as desolate as all the days have been under the harsh and cruel enemy occupation, from across the seas and over the air, we heard that Manuel L. Quezon died on the beautiful shores of Saranac Lake in the State of New York. The whole nation was struck with grief by this stunning news. But grief-stricken as we were, we could only express our bereavement in loneliness and in whispers, fearing that the least sign of outward sorrow would bring immediately to our doors the sound of the steps of the despicable *Kempetai*, or agents of the Japanese Military Police. All of us remember that only a year before then, on the occasion of his birthday, some friends of our departed leader who were celebrating the day in Manila were surprisedly rounded up by the enemy and eventually killed for al-

leged hostile acts. And later we learned with poignant feeling that the townsfolk of a certain municipality of Tayabas, his home province, who dared wear the black armband to attend a church service the day they learned of his death, suffered the indignity of being arrested and imprisoned. Thus, many wept but could not reveal the cause of their tears; many grieved but with suppressed tears in their hearts. Even our prayers for his soul had to be concealed. If there has been a nation so grief-stricken that it could not express itself in words or in tears or even in prayers—that nation was no other than the Filipino people in those dark unforgettable days.

For two long, long years, we have kept that grief in our soul. We have experienced tragedies, torment, and have seen death in its ugliest and darkest moment during the massacre, butchery and inhuman ordeal in the intervening years of Quezon's natural death and our deliverance from the Japanese rule. Ah, we certainly suffered as no other people have suffered during that period, and witnessed as perhaps no other people had witnessed with their own eyes the dead falling brutally mutilated beside us—our children, our brothers, and sisters, our parents and our wives! Yet above all this, I know, you know, that the heaviest sorrow that the country had to bear and the deepest grief that was graven in our hearts as a nation was the news of the death and loss of our beloved leader and friend, the benefactor and the father of his people—Manuel L. Quezon. But his death we have never seen!

As one who suffered most in that darkest hour of our history, I like to think that such an incomparable sorrow has its reward and its own meaning. I like to think that in the equation of human experience, as it is in the law of the natural forces, the deeper the sorrow the higher is its reward. I like to think that God who was so lavish in giving His gifts to Manuel L. Quezon and Who was not so sparing in giving him disappointments and difficulties, having so ended his life as to have permitted us and the whole world to render him the highest tribute that can be paid to any of His creatures, has some priceless bounty in store for his still suffering people.

My friends, let us take solace in the thought that out of the profound grief that we felt for this brave and singular man—a higher promise of destiny now beckons to us. Not only *now* have we

mourned over the loss of one so great. In earlier years, our people felt with tears the sad death of martyrs, such as Burgos, Gomez, and Zamora. Out of our grief over their martyrdom came a quickened national life. After them, we mourned over the unjust fate of Jose Rizal, that immortal man of Philippine freedom and liberty. His death further quickened our life and inspired a deeper sense of national consciousness. Then came the turn of the revolutionary heroes—Bonifacio, Del Pilar, Lopez-Jaena, Mabini and Luna, and out of the tragedy of their lives, our nation moved still higher toward its destiny. We are today what we are because of the noble examples and sacrifices of these great men of our race. And only after their death do we justly realize their beneficent influence upon their country and people. Manuel L. Quezon, who in himself embodied all the vigors, all the ideals, all the fighting spirit of this long line of gallant martyrs and heroes, by his death has brought the nation not only to a higher level of life, but to the final redemption which we have long awaited, dreamed of, labored and fought for—the Republic of the Philippines. Never in our history as a people has death so united us in grief over one who has departed as in the passing away of our national leader—Manuel L. Quezon. In our centuries of struggle for liberty and unity, Rizal was the idealistic legend, Quezon the breathing power and driving force.

The Republic of the Philippines may be the only inheritance that Quezon, by the will of our Almighty God, has bequeathed to us. This Republic will be but an empty shell if we were to cherish it only in name and in form. Manuel L. Quezon lives and he is still with us because of the examples that he has left behind, by the handiwork he has sculptured before our eyes, and by the lofty thoughts which are ever-ringing with a clear-cut voice admonishing us that, if we desire to see this Republic live and endure as the proud legacy of our race in its transitory travel across the vast space of time to the final redemption of mankind where justice, liberty, democracy, happiness and peace dwell eternally and rule as one, we should live by the principles for which he labored and work indefatigably at every moment of our life, instead of sitting immovably and quietly in awe and wrapt attention before the image of the Republic that he has wrought with his own hands. He was idle not for any single moment, so we too must act to be worthy of his heritage.

For his contribution to human advancement and peace, the great and noble American people in whose midst he died, honored President Quezon with a temporary repose in the hallowed burying ground of their national heroes as if he were their native kin and son. Then with signal distinction, they put his mortal remains aboard one of their mightiest and newest carriers, the *USS Princeton* for his voyage home to the Philippines, across the Pacific and under the vigil of their own marines and with the tender care of a special envoy, Frank Murphy, a great American citizen, and a devoted loyal friend of the Filipino people. No man could have asked for more in tribute and in homage such as has been liberally and generously extended to the mortal remains of our beloved dead by the people of the United States and by the rest of the world before he returned to the proud land of his birth.

We, his own people who truly love, respect, and honor him, can conceive of no greater honors to add to those which have already been paid to him here and abroad. Ours is merely the sad and solemn duty to provide his final resting place. But while we attempt to construct the most magnificent mausoleum that is within our means and power to erect, while we try to surpass ourselves in lavishing rites and rituals for his final repose, we know that no matter how we strain ourselves to render him the highest outward honors we can give him, we cannot—we shall not—be able even to reflect half of the consecrated inner tribute with which we individually have enshrined him in our hearts. Poor and futile, indeed, is all the homage that at this moment we can show him. At best such a homage is only the form and shadow of the passing moment, while deathless and timeless is the homage with which we have canonized him at the altar of cherished hopes.

And as time travels away from us through the inscrutable ways of Destiny to we know not where fate will lead us, I seem to see Quezon steadily growing in stature before the eyes of his people as he goes farther as a shadow from us, but nearer to the torch of liberty that has been beckoning us from the distant past. I seem to see side by side with Rizal's, Quezon monuments erected in every public plaza throughout the length and breadth of the Archipelago that he loved so much, for there is nothing more endearing to his people than to see his figure in the midst of communities where the poor used to

walk with him. I seem to read his name inscribed in numberless streets, squares and parks. I seem to contemplate happy homes and numerous schools and hospitals and other eleemosynary institutions erected to perpetuate the memory of Quezon, the benefactor. I seem to see new municipalities, beautiful cities and provinces established to carry to realization the encompassing vision of the constructive leader Quezon. I seem to see distributed in all schools, colleges and universities abundant books containing the biography and pen pictures of the work and achievements of Patriot and Statesman Quezon. I seem to contemplate proudly waving amidst the flags of the greatest and powerful nations of the earth the beautiful flag of the Republic of the Philippines in international conventions and conferences where Quezon made it respected even before his country became a sovereign nation. I seem to hear from the lips of the lowliest people in the barrios, in the far-flung communities, and even in the mountain fastnesses, the name of Quezon as the by-word and synonym of social justice and amelioration. And in a moment of crisis, of calamity or adversity, or another war, when the Filipino people will need encouragement to fight valiantly for the liberty of this nation, I seem to see the whole populace rise as one man, impelled by the unifying spirit of Quezon's undying influence and patriotic fervor. There can be no greater tribute to a man who walked with us in the highways of a turbulent life than now to find himself seated at the side of our Creator as the life and soul of his people—the Filipino people.



JUSTICE FRANK MURPHY IN BLACK SUIT DELIVERING HIS ORATION IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, LEPANTO STREET

ORATION OF JUSTICE FRANK MURPHY AT THE NECROLOGICAL
SERVICE HELD BEFORE THE JOINT SESSION
OF CONGRESS ON SUNDAY,
JULY 28, 1946

* * *

IT IS my sad but grateful errand to greet you on the occasion of the death of your beloved hero, Manuel L. Quezon. The Government of the United States deeply mourns this occasion dedicated to the memory of a great man. We never had a better friend, or one who struggled harder to achieve independence and self-government for his people. He never violated his oath to the people of the United States and, in obedience to that oath, he came to our land, and perished in exile. One thing he never would tolerate would be the slightest hint of violating his oath of office. One could not say a word to add to the stature—intellectual and spiritual stature—of Manuel L. Quezon. That is an impossibility. We might as well attempt to retouch a masterpiece done by an immortal. His life should be preached from every pulpit, will be taught in the schools and colleges. Every editor will write about it. It will be known to every citizen whether in the rural areas or in the urban communities of this land he loved and for which he perished.

We cannot let the occasion go by without mentioning his history from childhood until that moment when death took him lightly by the hand. It reflects what is written in the Good Book that "life is a continuous warfare." He never knew for a moment, release from that duty of struggling for his people in order that they would achieve their goal of complete independence. We also notice this about him—that he never would tolerate for a moment the idea of his people not being the equal of any people on earth. And then something of the spirit of America went into him. My country grew to be great because people from every race or every religion came together. They could not forget it. They would not be separated. That made America's might, America's greatness. Enemies, of course, hoped that that would cause disunity and division. I want to point out too that they had very few material possessions—they were the dispossessed. But they knew something of natural law. They knew that natural

law was born of divine law, and so in the declaration of independence it was made clear that all peoples were equal and that they have certain rights given to them by their Creator. Cicero knew that, Aristotle knew it, Blackstone, Abraham Lincoln knew that. And so it was with Manuel L. Quezon. He prepared his people. He knew that his people under divine law were entitled to their rights, while at the same time recognizing a duty to their country. We saw his fragile body, we saw his noble wife beside him during those critical days. He never flinched for a moment. Spirits like Manuel L. Quezon's just don't die. The structure passes on but the spirit will struggle on forever.

The world, my friends, enters a new era. The hope of man is this: that the principle of morality and justice cannot and will not fade. These principles of morality and justice must be the motivating force of our lives. They are problems that require deeper insight and a more profound instinct than that of war.

So the life of your great President for whom I had the greatest personal admiration should serve as an example to Americans and Filipinos alike. If the youth of this impoverished land were to take a faltering step, I hope they would think first of the life of Manuel L. Quezon and be reawakened to your responsibility, to your sense of industry, to your sense of duty, to your sense of tenderness and kindness that makes a nation great. I hope God will keep and bless you.

ESTADISTA Y PATRIOTA

Oración fúnebre pronunciada por el Senador M. JESÚS CUENCO en la sesión necrológica celebrada por el Senado y la Cámara de Representantes, dedicada a la memoria del Presidente Quezon el 28 de julio de 1946

* * *

NACIDO en humilde cuna y desprovisto de bienes materiales, el insigne estadista cuyos mortales despojos tenemos ante nosotros, llegó mediante sus propios esfuerzos a ser jurisconsulto eminente. Su genio, su espíritu combativo y la popularidad inmensa de que siempre gozó, hicieron de él fiscal, gobernador, representante, comisionado residente, Presidente de la Cámara Alta, y, por último, Presidente del *Commonwealth*. En todos esos cargos, brilló como estrella de primera magnitud; en todos ellos, realizó una labor luminosa que la historia patria registra en sus aureas páginas.

Desde su infancia, la libertad e independencia de nuestro país fueron la obsesión y el anhelo constantes del Presidente Quezon. Empuñó las armas en la revolución, y cuando se convenció de lo estéril que sería continuar luchando contra un adversario grandemente superior, se acogió a la legalidad para continuar, al amparo de la paz, laborando por la consecución de nuestros ideales.

Como comisionado residente, el Presidente Quezon consiguió la aprobación de la Ley Jones, que constituyó la primera conquista de nuestras luchas libertarias bajo la dominación norteamericana. No sólo con la Ley Jones se estableció un gobierno autónomo, sino que, mediante la promesa de independencia, clara y terminantemente consignada en el preámbulo, se colocaron las bases del *Commonwealth* primero, y de la República, después. En el recinto augusto de la Cámara de Representantes de Estados Unidos resonó el verbo cálido y elocuente de nuestro paladín, que al exponer nuestras ansias libertarias con habilidad y maestría, conquistó las simpatías y el apoyo del pueblo norteamericano y de sus caudillos. La rara habilidad del Presidente Quezon fué la que alistó a favor de Filipinas el valioso apoyo del Presidente Wilson, del ex-Presidente Theodore Roosevelt y demás dirigentes de la política norteamericana.

El gobierno autónomo establecido por la Ley Jones, lejos de colmar los anhelos de emancipación del Presidente Quezon, constituyó nuevo acicate, y ora por medio de resoluciones de la Legislatura

filipina, ora por medio de Misiones, en Filipinas y en la antigua metrópoli, continuó demandando nuestra independencia plena y absoluta. La Ley Tydings-McDuffie, que estableció el gobierno del *Commonwealth*, previo a la proclamación, después de diez años, de nuestra república, fué la culminación de nuestras luchas y de nuestros esfuerzos por el total reconocimiento de nuestro derecho de soberanía. La sabiduría, el tacto y la singular habilidad con que el Presidente Quezon dirigió los destinos de la nación bajo el *Commonwealth*, dieron lugar a que, dos años antes de la fecha fijada por la Ley Tydings-McDuffie, el Presidente Roosevelt obtuviera del Congreso de Estados Unidos autorización para proclamar y establecer la República filipina en cuanto lo permitiese la situación creada por la guerra mundial.

No se sustrajo a la perspicacia del Presidente Quezon la inminencia y proximidad de la agresión japonesa, y tanto para asegurar una acción enérgica de Estados Unidos como para acelerar la victoria final, él obtuvo para Filipinas los servicios del General MacArthur, el genio militar por excelencia. Decir que sin el General MacArthur, Estados Unidos no hubiese ganado la guerra, sería una temeridad; pero afirmar, como hoy lo hago, que la estrategia maravillosa de MacArthur abrevió en varios años nuestra esclavitud bajo la férula del Nipón, y con ello se han ahorrado miles de vidas y billones de pesos, no sería más que recordar una verdad por todos aceptada.

No obstante haber empeorado su salud, por muchos años delicada, el Presidente Quezon, dirigiendo el gobierno filipino refugiado en Washington, estuvo ocupado en urgir nuestra liberación y la concesión de una ayuda monetaria suficiente para nuestra rehabilitación. Dos billones de pesos de ayuda a Filipinas prometió el Presidente Roosevelt al Presidente Quezon, y de no haber fallecido ambos prematuramente, la rehabilitación económica de Filipinas hubiera sido más rápida y más completa.

Cuando el Presidente Quezon partió para Estados Unidos, dejó entre nosotros su alma y su corazón. Condoliéndose con nuestras amarguras y sufrimientos, estuvo enviando radiogramas y cartas a Kangleón, Peralta, Fertig y demás jefes de la resistencia contra la tiranía japonesa. Leímos con devoción aquellos mensajes de vibrante patriotismo, dignidad y pundonor. El caudillo ausente siempre exhortaba a morir con honor, y no vivir con vilipendio.

Los filipinos convienen en que el Presidente Quezon fué el compatriota más grande en la presente época. Para mí, él fué uno de los estadistas más insignes del mundo. Como parlamentario, podía figurar honrosamente en cualquiera Cámara deliberativa; y como artífice de pueblos y naciones, no estaba a la zaga de los grandes estadistas de Europa y América. Como campeón de la libertad humana, su nombre figura al lado de Washington, Rizal, Bolívar, Kosciuszko, Guillermo Tell y otros adalides de los pueblos oprimidos.

En todas sus luchas, Quezon siempre salió triunfante. Jamás conoció la derrota o el fracaso. Y aún al morir, el Presidente supo triunfar, porque siendo la sinceridad y la alteza de miras la norma constante de sus actos, desde mucho antes de presentir el término de su peregrinación por el mundo, estuvo frecuentando los sacramentos, y sus horas de vagar las empleaba en la lectura de las Escrituras, de la Imitación de Cristo y demás libros que purifican el alma y nos acercan a Dios. La muerte cristianísima de Quezon ha sido la página más gloriosa de toda su vida de triunfos y de laureles. ¡Dichosos son los que, como él, mueren en la paz del Señor! Y mientras, piadosamente pensando, el alma del Presidente Quezon mora en la mansión de los predilectos, su nombre vive perennemente en el amor y en la estimación de los filipinos y de los amantes de la libertad.



VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF STO. TOMAS AS CROWD BEGAN TO GATHER FOR THE SERVICE

MESSAGE OF GENERAL OF THE ARMY DOUGLAS MACARTHUR
 READ AT THE NECROLOGICAL SERVICE HELD IN
 THE HALL OF CONGRESS, JULY 29, 1946

* * *

IT IS a source of deepest regret that my duties in the occupation of Japan at this critical moment have not permitted me personally to be present reverently to pay homage at the final rites over the bier which contains the mortal remains of President Quezon. He was my dear friend of long years, and it was my privilege to share with him many of the varying conditions which have beset human life during our age. And in this tragic moment, as we close the scroll of his life and works and hearken to their profound and controlling influence upon the destiny of his people, I attest to and join in the applauding judgment of history of the path of duty he strode upon this earth.

Of all men of all time, none more truly merited the appellation of patriot-statesman. Few could, as he, replace the uniform of the soldier with the mantle of statescraft, yet maintain with voice and pen in undiminished vigor the crusading fight in the self-same cause for which he had fought by the violence of arms.

Throughout his long years of public service, never did he compromise the principle which he thus espoused—never did he divert his gaze from the goal which he thus resolutely sought. That he lived to bring its realization in full sight bespeaks the unconquerable determination with which he endowed his lofty purpose. That his native land now stands as one of the free and independent nations of the world is responsive, more than to all else, to the indomitable conscience of his people a firm belief in their destiny as a race, and an unshakable conviction that they lacked not the capacity fully to support independent sovereignty once attained.

Two years ago, while preparing to join in the final blow for his people's liberation, death forever closed his lips and stayed his pen, but the immortal spirit which sustains his soul remains forever a dominant influence upon the destiny of the Republic for which he gave so much.



A SECTION OF THE CHAPEL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF STO. TOMAS SHOWING THE FAMILY AT CENTER

His hours of life were full—hours of peace and hours of war—of anguish and of joy—of defeat and of victory—and, as with all men, of failure and of success—the rattle of musketry as he fought through the uncharted mountain wilderness to seek by war what he later won by peace—the bitter gall of defeat and surrender—the University cloisters where he learned of Christianity of Western culture, of tradition, and of the law—the shifting fortunes of political struggle as he rose steadily to the fame of position and power—those great crusades he conducted beyond the seas—his advocacy and his success in the cause of Philippine independence—the clouds of war spreading over the Orient—the swirl of enemy bombers—the crash of death and blood and disaster—again the bitterness of defeat—then the exultation, with the rising tide of victory, as he saw our armies standing on the road back six hundred miles from Philippine soil—followed by still waters and silence.

His soul being before the seat of Almighty God, Judge of all men and of all things, Manuel Quezon's mortal remains are now committed to the tender care of the people he loved so deeply and served so well—his cherished own. Father of this infant Republic, which he planned but never saw, he has returned—he has come home forever.



ORATION DELIVERED BY MAYOR VALERIANO FUGOSO AT THE
NECROLOGICAL SERVICES HELD AT THE CHAPEL OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF SANTO TOMAS, JULY 30, 1946

* * *

AT THIS solemn hour, we render homage to a man who, in life, was the shining symbol of our national solidarity, the pattern and standard of our faith.

He has come back to commune with us even in death, so that we may in all humility embrace and sanctify the memory of his greatness. He has come back to us to fulfill the pledge which death has deprived him of the glorious privilege to perform, the pledge to return and redeem us from the oppression of a blood-thirsty enemy. And today we pay tribute to his unconquerable faith in the ultimate triumph of democracy and justice, his unfailing devotion to freedom and his steadfast loyalty to God and country.

We have not lost Manuel L. Quezon. We only miss him. We miss the nobility of his character, the bigness of his heart, the depth of his love and the radiance of his personality. We miss Quezon the man, Quezon the leader, Quezon the proletariat, Quezon the patriot, Quezon the statesman and Quezon the soldier.

Yes, our man of destiny is still with us. Death has only endeared him more to us. If in life we respected and worshipped him, in death we revere him.

Our regret is that the dream of his lifetime, the independence of the Philippines, came only within a short time after he crossed the Great Beyond. Our deep sorrow is that fate had not been kind to him, for just as the forces of freedom and righteousness were roaring and pushing back to death and destruction, the hordes of barbarians, who would rule the world by force of arms, the angels came and bore him away from us on the silver wings of eternal peace.

But he has come back nevertheless, back from a long and arduous mission, the reward of which is our liberty, but for which he paid with the supreme sacrifice.

Manuel L. Quezon is a monument to peace, a beacon to all liberty-loving people. In the Filipino national consciousness his spirit will linger on as long as there is a song of freedom on their lips.

Illustrious and beloved leader: Your people are here with a cloud of sadness on their brows, weeping at your feet. They are not alone in their grief. The world mourns your passing. And we are proud of it, proud of you as the embodiment of Filipino loyalty and courage that stood the test of the recent Armageddon.

In the words of the poet, when the journey is over, there will be time enough to sleep. Manuel L. Quezon merely sleeps in the grateful hearts of his people, in the warm and gentle bosom of his motherland. He is not dead.

ANTE LOS RESTOS MORTALES DE MANUEL LUIS QUEZON

*Oración fúnebre pronunciada por el Sr. CLARO M. RECTO en la función
necrológica dada por la Provincia de Tayabas en la tarde del 29 de
julio de 1946, en la capilla de la Universidad de Santo Tomás*

* * *

*Nuestras vidas son los ríos
que van a dar en la mar,
que es el morir;
allí van los señoríos
derechos a se acabar
y consumir . . .*

A CUDEN sin pena a la memoria estas coplas inmortales del poeta-filósofo frente a los despojos de Manuel Luis Quezon, aquel espejo de patriotas que consagró su peregrino entendimiento y su pasión por la libertad a la causa del bienestar y honor de su pueblo; aquel moderno argonauta que, tras azarosas aventuras, captó el vello-cino de oro del poder y de la gloria para ofrendarlo a la patria, la dama de sus quimeras; aquel espíritu fino y galante, como un cardenal del renacimiento, que lo mismo apuraba hasta las heces la copa de la vida que fiaba en arrebatos místicos las querellas de su alma al Dios de las misericordias.

“Nuestras vidas son los ríos que van a dar en la mar, que es el morir.” Pero el río de aquella vida plenamente lograda no fué a dar en el oceano de la muerte, para confundir sus aguas caudales con las de otros ríos, vulgares y anónimos, en el depósito común del olvido y de la nada, no. Más allá de la muerte, más allá del término de ese viaje de donde no se vuelve, la vida reivindica sus fueros, pactando alianza con la inmortalidad, cuando ha sido vivida a plenitud para el logro de los fines de una elevada vocación. Y fué así que la Fama rindió parias a Manuel Luis Quezon labrándole un nicho en el panteón de los elegidos, para gloria de su patria, y guía, inspiración y ejemplo de futuras generaciones.

La Providencia, en sus designios arcanos, le señaló a Manuel Luis Quezon tierra donde nacer y medio peculiar en que vivir y desenvolverse para cumplir el mandato prefijado de su destino.

No fué obra del acaso que Filipinas fuera su patria, donde, en el tiempo en que vió la primera luz, sobre los fueros del espíritu y los tesoros de la tierra pesaba una interdicción de siglos. No fué un

hecho casual que desde los días de su infancia diesen a su alma el sello que le había de distinguir como excelso paradigma de humana grandeza, no las blandas y letales brisas de la conformidad con lo existente, sino las vivificantes ráfagas de rebeldía que comenzaban a sacudir desde entonces los puntales de la vieja institución colonial.

Ni fué capricho del azar que Manuel Luis Quezon llegara a la adolescencia cuando la tempestad de la revolución, desencadenada por el verbo de Rizal y Del Pilar, bramaba por los cuatro costados del Archipiélago, mientras el bolo de Bonifacio proyectaba rojas fulgencias sobre el horizonte patrio y el grito de Balintawák multiplicaba sus ecos a través de montañas y collados, llevando hasta la última cabaña su mensaje redentor.

Y no fué en vano, finalmente, que muerta en la infancia, arrollada por el torrente de una fuerza superior, aquella primera República que él mismo había contribuido a fundar, militando en las huestes libertadoras de Aguinaldo, fiel a sus númenes y atento a las voces de su destino, Manuel Luis Quezon, con Sergio Osmeña y otros jóvenes patriotas, se lanzara de nuevo al campo de la lucha, trocando su fusil de soldado por el verbo del tribuno y la pluma del estadista, para salvar el decoro patrio del caos y la ignominia del vencimiento, rescatando para siempre del olvido, de la desertión y del abandono el ideal sacrosanto de la revolución, a fin de seguir enarbolándolo, como lábaro de libertad, prenda de estimación propia y símbolo de protesta contra la dominación del extranjero.

Naciera Manuel Luis Quezon bajo otro cielo, fuera otra la fisonomía de sus varias épocas donde le fué dado volcar el caudal de sus energías y encender el fervor de su patriotismo, y no hubiese sido el egregio caudillo que fué de su pueblo, ni sería su nombre, hoy y para siempre, como el de Rizal, Wáshington, Bolívar y Kosciusko, santo y seña para todas las razas oprimidas que anhelan y porfían, y viven y mueren, por su libertad.

Como todo el que viene al mundo ostentando en la frente el signo de los elegidos, como todo el que nace predestinado a conducir y acaudillar hombres y pueblos, Manuel Luis Quezon recibió del Sumo Dispensador de bienes el don inapreciable de la percepción clara e instantánea del sentido y filosofía de las cosas. La psicología de los individuos y de las multitudes no guardaba secretos para su mente

zahorí, y por eso era inmenso e irresistible su poder de proselitismo. Era, en verdad, un iluminado y lo que otros alcanzan a comprender merced a la meditación y el estudio él lo percibía por intuición. Los grandes proyectos y las ideas creadoras, la interpretación de hechos contemporáneos y la intención de los hombres, lo mismo amigos que enemigos, se le revelaban al punto como si hubiese descendido sobre su cabeza la lengua de fuego del Paráclito.

Ejerció sus privilegios de hombre, en toda la integridad del concepto: espíritu y materia. Consciente de la dualidad de su naturaleza, dió al barro lo del barro y al alma lo que es del alma patrimonio. Amó todo lo que es digno de ser amado, sublimándolo todo en lo que, para él, es en la tierra el compendio de todos los amores: el amor patrio. Y porque su alma estaba poseída por las inquietudes del siglo y comunicaba al siglo sus propias inquietudes, y porque su corazón era polo imantado al cual convergían las ansias populares, puso en todos sus actos aquella pasión inextinguible de su espíritu, aquel tesón indomeñable de su voluntad, que hizo de su vida una eterna adolescencia y un continuo batallar por los más bellos y sublimes ideales, unas veces por la gloria y el placer del triunfo, otras por la sola necesidad de luchar, buscándose las dificultades cuando ellas mismos no le salían al paso, para darse la satisfacción de vencerlas; en todas, por la posesión y conquista de aquel bien supremo que era el puro y constante anhelo de su corazón: el honor y la felicidad de su pueblo.

Sintió como ningún compatriota suyo el orgullo de ser y de llamarse filipino en el seno de sociedades cosmopolitas más incurablemente enfermas del prejuicio de una pretendida superioridad racial. Y nos dejó la lección y el ejemplo de ese santo orgullo, que no es la arrogancia del batracio fanfarrón de la fábula, sino la ausencia de todo rasgo de servilismo y adulación en nuestra conducta, y la serena dignidad fundada en el convencimiento de que no existen razas superiores ni razas inferiores sino solamente grados de cultura y períodos de civilización, que unas y otras avanzan o retroceden o se estancan según las condiciones que el medio político ofrece, y que así como hemos producido un Rizal, un Del Pilar, un Luna, un Mabini, un Quezon, un Arellano, un Anacleto del Rosario, y otros ejemplares magníficos de grandeza humana, en las artes, las ciencias, la política y el derecho, así también llegaremos a donde otros pueblos han llegado

si desde ahora nos hacemos conscientes de que somos nación y tenemos un alto destino que realizar, y de que nuestro adelanto no será obra de la benevolencia extraña sino del esfuerzo propio, la confianza en nosotros mismos y nuestra fe y esperanza en un porvenir mejor.

Manuel Luis Quezon buscó los halagos de la gloria, se adueñó de los resortes del poder y amó las pompas mundanas, pero se engañarían quienes creyesen que su móvil era sólo el satisfacer su vanidad personal. Todo aquello era el aparato externo, la aureola de esplendor, la deslumbrante apoteosis, de que tenía que rodearse para adaptarse al medio ambiente y preparar debidamente el escenario de la acción. La justa era en el siglo, y entre hombres del siglo, para el logro de objetivos humanos, y en torneo semejante no podía presentarse el justador vistiendo sayal de penitente y recitando versículos del Eclesiastés.

Las luchas que en Estados Unidos libró Manuel Luis Quezon por nuestra independencia constituyen una de las más grandes epopeyas en la historia de todos los pueblos por la conquista de su libertad. Lidió con la palabra y con la pluma, en los escaños del Congreso, en las convenciones de los partidos, en los salones de conferencias, en las columnas de la prensa, en las asambleas populares, en los despachos de personajes políticos, hasta en los boudoirs de la gracia femenina. Formó su círculo de amigos y admiradores entusiastas, alistándolos en su noble cruzada patriótica, y vivió con el boato de un príncipe oriental y se hizo árbitro de la elegancia para que vieran en él, y no en el salvaje con taparrabos, la personificación del pueblo que representaba.

Y así, bajo el hechizo de su personalidad y al conjuro de su palabra, surgieron unos tras otros esos jalones históricos que fueron marcando los progresos de nuestra jornada hacia nuestra tierra de promisión: primero, las cláusulas de independencia en las plataformas de los partidos políticos; luego, la Ley de Autonomía, en 1916; más tarde, en 1934, la Ley de Independencia, la Constitución y el Commonwealth; y finalmente, la República que el 4 de este mes de Julio nació a la vida internacional.

Manuel Luis Quezon fué dejando girones de su vida a lo largo de ese camino de azares y de gloria, hasta inmolarla por completo lejos del suelo patrio, sin ver el término de la contienda que le había

lanzado a remotas playas, sin recibir el mayor galardón que hubiera deseado para sí: ver, mientras sentía ahogarse el corazón en un turbión de emociones, cómo se izaba majestuosamente la bandera patria para ondear en los espacios libre y soberana, su sol y tres estrellas aun más refulgentes que los del mismo firmamento, albergando en sus pliegues las ansias eternas de un pueblo expresadas en aquellos inmortales versos del himno nacional: "Los invasores no te hollarán jamás . . ."

Qué dolor más tajante, qué angustia más opresora, debió ser para Manuel Luis Quezon ver irrealizado su ensueño, el que todos acariciamos y Rizal immortalizara en sus versos, de morir bajo el cielo de la propia patria, donde son dulces las horas y donde es grata la muerte! Qué regocijo debe sentir ahora su espíritu al ver desde las serenas moradas donde habita que sus despojos van a dormir en su encantada tierra el sueño de la eternidad!

Vuelve el egregio caudillo para recibir el calor de esta tierra de sus amores y del afecto y devoción de sus compatriotas. Pero sólo ve cuadros desoladores de muerte y miseria; diezmada por la guerra la población, la hacienda pública en quiebra, el comercio en manos extrañas, los campos agrícolas en barbecho, destruídas las industrias, la paz y el orden perturbados, amenazado el patrimonio de nuestros hijos, rota la unidad nacional, dividido el pueblo entre tirios y troyanos, las antiguas virtudes en bancarrota, y, como dijo el desterrado de Dapitan, "deshecha la morada, la fe vendida a otros, y ruinas por doquier . . ."

Vé, noble caudillo, descansa en la paz de tu sepulcro, y no la turbe el espectáculo de tanta dolencia moral y tanta miseria física como nos abate y aflige, sórdidos despojos de la resaca tras la última tempestad que la ambición de los imperios desencadenó sobre nuestro suelo. Somos, dicen, un pueblo de héroes, pero toda la nación es una vasta necrópolis. Hemos sido libertados, pero en nuestras ciudades y pueblos no queda piedra sobre piedra. Somos independientes, pero mendigos del favor ajeno; ciudadanos de una república, pero aun con hábitos y mentalidad de colonos. Decir "Bataan" es decir gloria, lealtad y heroísmo, y desengaño de los pregonados altruismos y de las promesas fallidas. Visten luto nuestros hogares, pero no es sólo por los muertos de la guerra, sino también por los que viven. Y el des-



PREPARING TO LEAVE THE CHAPEL OF UNIVERSITY OF STO. TOMAS FOR THE NORTH CEMETERY

aliento atenaza nuestros corazones y nubla nuestras inteligencias frente a los graves cuidados de nuestra generación y las apremiantes interrogaciones del porvenir a las que no hallamos respuesta.

Manuel Luis Quezon, artífice de nuestra libertad y padre de nuestro pueblo:

*“este mundo es el camino
para el otro que es morada
sin pesar;”*

pero mientras lo cruzamos, plegue al Omnipotente darnos tu fe, tu pasión y tu coraje; que sintamos el mismo santo orgullo que sentiste de tu solar y de tu raza, para amarnos los unos a los otros frente a los rencores de la humanidad; que nuestro caudillo del presente, en quien reconocemos a una de las glorias de esta generación, a quien juzgaste un día émolu de tu ingenio y en quien vislumbraste al digno continuador de tu noble empresa, acierte el rumbo que debemos seguir en todas las crisis que hemos de atravesar; y que nuestra independencia y nuestra República, más que en la ley y en las proclamas oficiales y en la retórica de los banquetes, vivan, con vísceras palpitantes, en nuestra conciencia y conducta y en la conciencia y conducta de los otros, a fin de que nuestros mártires no tengan que volver a este mundo para un nuevo holocausto de sus vidas.

Manuel Luis Quezon! No importa que tus despojos reposen bajo tierra! Tu pueblo no te buscará entre los muertos! Tú vives en la muerte!



Excerpts From Other Orations

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QUEZON THE STATESMAN

MANUEL QUEZON the statesman, with the possible exception of Rizal, was the greatest born to the Malayan race. As President of the Philippines, it is hard to tell which to admire more—whether the rapidity of his conception or the speed of his action. The undebated truth is that he had a power of execution in a high degree that rarely combines with the philosophical circumspection of a deep thinker that he also was. The thinker and the doer in him were so ideally combined as to produce the great statesman that lived radiantly and led dynamically. Indeed, if each one of the statesmanly works and achievements of Quezon were inscribed on a leaf, we would need all the wilderness of Glorious Bataan. If each of the statesmanly thoughts and ideas of Quezon were inscribed on a rock, we would require the mountain ranges of the Himalayas to contain them all. As a member-founder of the Nacionalista Party, he was a partisan that fought for his party as no one else did. But when the interests of his party and those of his country came to the parting of the ways, he never hesitated a moment to terminate his party loyalty. In other words, his politics ended where his statesmanship began. He was a patriot rather than partisan. He would be true to his country oftener than loyal to his party. As a statesman, Manuel Quezon went deepest in thought, farthest in vision and quickest in action, and so, as a leader, he was reliable as the attraction of gravitation.—*Senator CARLOS P. GARCIA.*

* * *

AN INSPIRATION FOREVER

MANUEL L. QUEZON, the undaunted soldier, the peerless legislator and parliamentarian, the great president and leader of the Filipino people and the father of their independence had answered the call of his Maker, the Supreme Arbiter of our Destiny. He is no more, but his great ideals shall forever live to inspire us.

I seem to see him now as he was addressing his people on a memorable occasion when he said:

"We shall be a flowing stream, a rippling brook, a deep and roaring torrent, full of life, of hope, of faith and of strength. Through

self-discipline we shall harness all our energies, so that our power, spreading over the length and breadth of this Land, will develop its resources, advance its culture, secure social justice, give puissance to the Nation, and insure happiness and contentment for all the people, under the aegies of liberty and peace.

"Other peoples of the world are straining themselves to attain higher levels of progress and national security. We shall not, we must not, lag behind.

"The Filipino people are on the march, towards their destiny, to conquer their place in the sun!"

God grant us the strength and valor to live up to the ideals of Manuel L. Quezon . . .

—Floor Leader RAUL T. LEUTERIO

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THE SPIRIT THAT WILL ALWAYS LIVE

SENTIMENT impels us to mourn his passing, but upon reflection, we become aware that his spirit will always live with us and be the guiding star of our future conduct and that of our posterity. From on high, he doubtless would wish nothing better to honor his memory than to emulate some of his outstanding virtues. Let us then, here and now resolve, individually and collectively, never to depart from the norms of conduct that his glorious life has left us as an eternal heritage. Let us place the love of country and faith in God, as he did, above all else. Let honesty and industriousness be the motto of our everyday doings. Let us so shape our behaviour as to maintain the exalted position to which he placed our race in the council of nations. Our devotion to the interest and welfare of the common people should be no less than his concentrated efforts in that direction. Let a rigid self and national discipline mould our actions to the end that we may faithfully comply with our individual and national obligations, while at the same time be unrelenting in the assertion and recognition of our national rights from the entire world. Let us draw a barrier on partisanship at the very point where our loyalty to country begins. Let the practices of a true democracy become a reality within our country's bounds, in the way exemplified by his life. Let us fashion our national character in the high intellectual and moral pattern designed by him for us. Finally, in foreign

affairs and other matters affecting the whole nation, let the same unity of purpose and of action preached and practised in life by our departed leader be our guiding rule. Thus, may we fulfill the legacy of his great ideals.—*Ex-Resident Commissioner* FRANCISCO DELGADO.

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FATHER AND BENEFACTOR

TRULY he was a great father and benefactor to all of us. As such, he may be likened to a man who planted in his orchard, daily toiling, caring and watching, until the trees he nurtured so well with his every strength, nay with his own very life, were in full bloom. Just when he was about to reap the fruits of his labors, fate intervened and with an unrelenting hand took him away to the Great Beyond. We, his children bereft, are left with a great inheritance, the fruit of his lifetime's labor—a free Philippines. To him, therefore, we owe the freedom we now enjoy. To him we owe what the Philippines is today, the Pearl of the Orient, the leading civilized country this side of the East, respected by the world all over.

—*Governor* HILARION R. YANZA of *Tayabas*

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FUENTE PERENNE DE INSPIRACIÓN

MANUEL LUIS QUEZON es de los hombres que verdaderamente ennoblecen y dignifican a su raza, con el prestigio de su cargo y el tesoro de su inteligencia ha sabido, durante el trayecto no interrumpido de cuarenta y cuatro años de su carrera pública, conducir la nave de su pueblo hacia los insondables derroteros del progreso y la civilización. Ésta es la razón porque todos nosotros le veneráramos. Ésta es la suprema causa y el movil porque el pueblo filipino, desconsolado y triste, pero lleno de gratitud y reconocimiento, llora hoy la irreparable perdida causada por su muerte, orando al propio tiempo a Dios por su reposo eterno.

La muerte de Manuel L. Quezon no significa para nosotros el completo olvido o destrucción total de lo que fué y de lo que hizo. Su vida constituye un libro de hechos y ejecutorias, en donde su pueblo podría aprender las sabias enseñanzas que encierra. El sello de sus servicios patrióticos que, en vida, prestara a su país,

en los períodos más críticos de su existencia nacional, ha quedado estampado y grabado para siempre en la mente popular, de tal manera que nosotros, los que afortunadamente continuamos en el duro bregar de la vida, sabremos aprovecharnos de los frutos de su saber y de los sabios principios de filosofía que atesora toda la labor maestra que él ha ejecutado, con excepcional habilidad, durante su larga y provechosa existencia.

Habiendo ya dejado el escenario de la vida, Manuel L. Quezon, ya entonces no nos es dable resucitarle y llevarle de nuevo al pináculo de su gloria para que nos sirva de consejo y de guía; empero, ante la creencia cristiana de todos de que aquel ser, de que aquel hombre de imperecedero recuerdo está hoy gozando de una vida inmortal en el seno de su Creador, nos consolamos alegres, puesto que recibiremos de él, determinación, fortaleza y felicidad; determinación para emular sus virtudes acrisoladas y adoptar el ejemplo de sus más nobles ejecutorias; fortaleza para saber sobrellevar la labor ardua que él nos ha dejado y consuelo para convencernos de que podemos ir por la senda que él nos ha trazado en la interminable jornada de la vida humana. Verdad es que su vida ejemplar y sus actos como padre y redentor de su país han de constituir una fuente perenne de inspiración para todos sus compatriotas así como para los extraños, tanto en la presente como en las futuras generaciones.—SIXTO ANTONIO, *Gobernador Provincial de Rizal*.

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THE SUCCESS OF HIS ADMINISTRATION

THE INTANGIBLE effects of his administration are to my mind the most lasting. The morale of our people was strengthened; there was a feeling of security and contentment among the masses which enhanced their determination to improve themselves rather than remain stagnant without hope or chance of ameliorating their lot as in the past. As a result of President Quezon's solicitude and deep concern for their welfare, their future wellbeing was assured and their faith in the government as an agency fortified; fear and apprehension on their part were eliminated; suffering was alleviated and a feeling of confidence predominated among the common tao.

We are honoring him now as a sincere friend, as a fearless leader, as a true patriot, as a proletariat, as a brave soldier and as the peer

of all Filipino statesmen second to none. As Filipinos, we thrill with pride at the thought of his greatness, honored, loved, respected and held in high esteem and regard not only by his countrymen, but also by our brother Americans across the Pacific.

—MANUEL DE LA FUENTE, *President of the Manila Municipal Board.*

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PRESIDENTE QUEZON, ngayón ay patáy ka na, nguni't buháy ka sa pusò ng 18,000,000 pilipino na nagmamahál sa iyó. Buháy ang iyóng mga ginawâ at kailan man ay dî na namin malilimutan. Katulad ni Rizal, Bonifacio, Mabini at ibá pang mga bayani, ang iyóng pangalan ay mátititik ng gintóng talatà sa kaniláng mga pusò, at ang iyóng bantayog ang siyáng laging magpapagunitâ sa mga pilipino ng isáng Quezon na Amá ng katarungáng pánglipunán na katulad ni Lincoln na Amá ng Demokrasya. Mananangis sa haráp ng iyóng bantayog ang mga mahihirap na maáapí, at sasabihin sa kaniláng sarili na kung si Presidente Quezon ay buháy ang mga kaapihán namin ay daglíng málulunasan.

Presidente Quezon, sa iyóng pagpanaw ay nawalán kami ng isáng dakilang lider, ng isáng tapát na lider ng lahing kayumanggi.

—AURELIO S. INTERTAS, *Chairman, National Commission of Labor and Peasants.*

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HIS LOVE OF COUNTRY

HIS LOVE of country was so great that infirmities, opposition, noncoöperation and other difficulties did not deter him on his firm march to independence and prosperity—the goal of his ambition for his countrymen, thus exhibiting a power of endurance, forbearance, and patience unheard of in the history of our country. These virtues of Manuel L. Quezon were not innate in him but acquired in the difficult task of serving his people. This vast power of endurance, of forbearance, of patience, and performance, is only acquired by continued exercise of all the functions, like the healthful physical human vigor, like the individual moral vigor.

—Judge MANUEL CAMUS

INVOCATION BY MONS. JOSE N. JOVELLANOS AT THE
NECROLOGICAL SERVICE HELD IN THE HALL
OF CONGRESS, JULY 28, 1946

* * *

ALMIGHTY and Merciful God, Sovereign Lord of Heaven and Earth, Whose Only Begotten Son, through the Blessed Virgin Mary became Man for the redemption of Mankind, so that all may attain the true life which is "*To know Thee* One true God and Jesus Christ Whom Thou hast sent."

We, therefore, through Jesus, Our Lord and Redeemer who said: "*I am the resurrection and the Life; whoever lives and believes in Me shall not die forever*"; humbly pray Thee, that the soul of Thy faithful servant Manuel Luis Quezon may repose in peace, attain eternal relief and reach everlasting life.

In this national mourning and bereavement, here, before the mortal remains of our late President, in the presence of High Representatives of Great America, the whole Philippines with its Government and people, all together lift our eyes to Thee; deign to hear our prayers, let our cries come unto Thee, for and in behalf of the soul of him who during life did so much for his country in spite of numerous and unsurmountable trials and difficulties encountered and had struggled so bravely for its welfare and freedom we now fully enjoy.

Grant us, oh Lord, that, we may be ever inspired by his loyalty and love of country, that we may consecrate all our efforts to attain his noble and patriotic ideals; the unity and peace, the welfare and happiness of our Philippine Republic which have ever been the dreams and ambition of Thy beloved servant.

May the Eternal Light shine upon him and may he, through Thy Mercy, rest in peace. Amen.

FUNERAL ORATION BY THE REV. F. PACIFICO A. ORTIZ, S.J.,
 DELIVERED AT THE CHAPEL OF THE UNIVERSITY
 OF SANTO TOMAS, AUGUST 1, 1946

* * *

*"I have fought the good fight, I
 have finished the course, I have
 kept the faith."—2 Tim. 4, 7.*

TO HIS dying day this was his cherished dream: to come back to the Philippines and to see her free. He is back with us at last—back from his last, his finest mission—back to be gathered to us and to our forefathers forever. That he was a patriot and a leader, no one can deny. But I am sure I speak for every Filipino when I say that in our hearts there is more than mourning for the passing of a leader, there is a deep sense of personal loss for the passing of a well-loved friend.

This is the true test of greatness: when people love you, not for what you can *do* for them, but for what you *are*. President Quezon did much for our country, did more perhaps than any other man, living or dead. That alone would make him our hero, but it takes more than that to make him our friend. It takes more than that to make us feel, as we do feel today, a deep sense of personal loss. It was the *man* himself that we loved, the man with a heart so generous, so loyal, so forgiving; the man with a spirit so noble, so fearless, so magnificent. - Not that he possessed no faults or failures. He had a human share of them. But he was brave enough to admit it. There was nothing sham or shallow about this man. You could see the depths of his soul through his eyes, and you knew exactly how you stood with him.

In the shifting world of politics, he held fast to a strange code of honor. He was consistently attacked by his political opponents. He was consistently accused of every sort of crime and failure under the sun. He always enjoyed a good fight—but he fought clean. He never threw back mud and derision at anyone. He was a plumed knight. Such was his regard for his fellowman.

It was perhaps this trait that made him the undisputed leader of his people, this trait which enabled him to make friends of political foes, and turn seeming defeat into victory, this trait that united the country, as never before, under his leadership. For despite his explosive temper, there was enough Christian humility in his heart that made for meekness, and it is written: "The meek shall possess the land."

It was surely this trait—his love for his neighbor—that made him what he was: the champion of the poor, the friend of the workman. No man has ever been blessed with more shining qualities of body and mind; no man has ever been showered with more honors and distinctions at home and abroad. But this man who walked with kings, never lost the common touch; this man whose words were listened to in the highest council of nations, never forgot his own father's parting words: "Son, be good and just to your fellowman. No matter how high your station in life may be, never forget that you came from poor parents and that you belong to the poor."

Yes, he belonged to the poor. As a young lawyer he started his career by defending the poor freely, without charge. As a prosecuting attorney he protected the poor from the greed of the rich. Later, as President of the Commonwealth, he championed their cause—the cause of Social Justice. And his crusade for social justice was no mere lip-service, no mere vote-getting slogan. It meant action. It meant giving the peasants a chance to own a home and a piece of land they could call their own. It meant creating economic opportunities on the plains of Isabela, in the valleys of Koronadal, and all over the land. It meant fighting for a just minimum wage for the laborer. It meant preaching the gospel of work and the dignity of labor. It meant above all, building up a strong, hard-working middle class, and broadening the base of our economic structure—for he was convinced that no democracy can succeed where the few are too rich, while the many are too poor.

Today we are facing the same old problems. The war has only made them worse. But we can still solve them, not the bloody, communist way,—not the high-handed, socialist way,—but the Christian way, the democratic way, the way so nobly raised by our departed leader: with malice toward none, with charity for all; dispensing justice to the poor and to the rich alike, to labor and to capital alike—but always holding high the battle-cry of the common man—"Human rights above property rights."

He did not live long enough to give full substance to his dream. That too often is the tragic fate of those who blaze the trail. But that too is the other test of greatness: whether one's work, one's life-dream can survive long after the dreamer is gone. In this sense also, this man was great. The noble causes for which he so gallantly spent his life: the cause of freedom, of social justice, of equality before the law, of devotion to country, this our infant Republic, this our Philippines—these things for which he fought so nobly and so well, these things will not perish with his remains. They are sparks of his eternal spirit, and they will light the way for generations yet unborn.

It is perhaps too early to pass judgment on the full future of this man. But I am sure that as generations come and go, and the long years loom in perspective, as new men and new leaders rise up and walk the stage of history—I am sure there will be two men, forever towering above the shifting scene, twin sentinels of our destiny, unequalled peaks of Malayan grandeur; Rizal and Quezon. Rizal's death made us one, Quezon's spirit made us free. To them as to no one else, we owe what we are today—a united nation, a free nation.

As we mourn and pray over his mortal remains, it may be well for us to search into the hidden well-springs that made his life so rich, so noble, so beneficent. He loved freedom and he fought to make his country free. The secret of it all was his deeply christian spirit. That is why in his Autobiography, to imperialists who thought it was a dangerous experiment to "shoot" democracy into the fabric of Oriental minds, he could say: "You overlook the fact that more than three hundred years before, the Spaniards did "shoot" and successfully, the Christian religion into the souls of the Filipinos, and that Christianity had prepared us for democracy, since Christ's teachings are indeed the essence of democratic ideals and principles."

He worked hard, he fought bravely, suffering and disease could not hold his spirit down. We wondered from what hidden source he drew the strength to face the war. The secret of it all was his faith in prayer. "Ask and you shall receive, knock and it shall be opened unto you." Doubts often assailed him, and even fear, whenever he had to make the great decisions of his life. So it was when he had to leave for Corregidor. So it was when he had to leave for Australia. So it was when he had to leave for America. But he always triumphed with the strength and the light from above. And he was never alone in prayer, there was his wife always, and his children—sharers of his joys and of his sorrows unto the end.

There is a glow as of eternal sunrise about the evening years of this man—the glow of Faith recaptured and re-lived. As he served Mass in the tunnels of Corregidor and in his chapel in Washington, as he received Holy Communion with his wife and children every morning, as he prayed the rosary with them when the lights were low, I wonder if ever for a moment, his mind which knew no rest, travelled back to the days of his childhood Memories.

Memories!—of the boy who left Baler to face life without anything but the heritage of Faith and the courage of his ancestors. Memories!—of the impetuous youth fighting in the hills of Bataan for

the freedom of his people. Memories!—of the gallant speaker pleading for his country before the Congress of the United States. Memories!—of the statesman placed at the helm of the infant Commonwealth to chart and guide the destiny of his race . . . These were the memories that kept him company as he put up a gallant fight for his life. They were no empty memories. They were the warp and woof in the fabric of our history. They were the pattern of our age-old struggle. A struggle, which as he lay in bed those last fifteen months, was still an unfinished dream. That is what made it so hard for him! But it is well for us to know that he fought the good fight unto the end, and that his last thought was for us. “Turn on the radio,” he signalled to his doctor. That morning, over the radio came the news that MacArthur had landed on Sansapor, six hundred miles from the Philippines. “Six hundred miles” he faintly, very faintly whispered—and for a moment, joy like a dying ember sparkled in his eyes. So near and yet so far! It was too much for his old heart to bear. He had a hemorrhage—his last. Shortly after, without much suffering, comforted with all the Sacraments of the Church, he gave up his soul to God.

Any nation could be proud of such a leader. Any country would love to claim him as her own. And he is ours forever!—My Friends, as we commit his body to the land which saw his birth and which he served so well, let it be with the prayer and the resolve to carry on the work to which he devoted his life: social justice, respect for the law, national unity. And in his memory, let us strive to bind the nation’s wounds, let us close ranks behind our newly chosen leader.



¡SILENCIO! ¡PASA QUEZON . . . !

Por "EL SOLDADO"

* * *

Me cogió las nueve de la mañana del primer día de agosto en el boulevard Quezon. En la esquina de España y P. Noval, me encuentro un amigo de la casa Elizalde y me dice que no tenían oficina aquel día. Era entierro del Presidente Quezon y la casa ordenó a todos sus empleados a presenciar el mencionado entierro del gran caudillo Filipino . . .

Charlamos un rato. Faltan pocos minutos para el desfile triste, lúgubre. Mucha gente se ve en ambos lados de la calle. El sol sonreía allá en lo alto, en su jornada a través de los cielos. La gente no hablaba. No comentaba nada. Se miraban en silencio . . .

—Ya viene,—me dijo el amigo . . .

Es verdad. En la lejanía se oía la banda del ejército entonar una marcha fúnebre. Comienza la procesión. Tristemente, silenciosamente. La calle se llena más. No sabemos de dónde había venido tanta multitud. Hombres y mujeres. Ancianos y niños. Y hasta los niños no hablaban. Contemplaban mudamente aquella escena, para ellos incomprensible. Miraban a todos, en silencio. Una vieja se secaba los ojos. Los niños padecían . . .

Pasa la policía montada. Después soldados, muchos soldados. Paso marcial, funerario. Todos en silencio. "Jeeps" cargados de ametralladoras. Los Veteranos de la Revolución, con sus piernas temblorosas, paso inseguro. Acompañando a su camarada de ataño, aun quieren ser soldados. Volver a serlos. Sus pasos vacilan. Los héroes de la Revolución están cargados de años y miserias. Pero van orgullosos acompañando a su camarada del '96. Ya quedan pocos Veteranos de la Revolución. La Tierra ya ha reclamado a muchos de ellos. Duermen en su última mansión . . .

Se aproxima el féretro. Una mujer detrás de nosotros se ha puesto de rodillas con sus hijas. Elevan una plegaria al Altísimo. Lloran, hasta las chicas. No les importaba el lodo de la calle donde iban a posar sus rodillas. No miran el carro. Rezan y . . . lloran. Llegamos a saber más tarde que son de Tayabas . . .

Un niño de unos cinco años habla a su padre. ¡Silencio! ¡Pasa Quezon! . . . El niño se le queda mirando largo rato como recordando algo que sabía, algo que había oído antes . . .

Detrás del carro, el Presidente Roxas, la familia del Presidente Quezon, McNutt, Murphy y otros personajes. Una fila interminable

de coches. ¡Acaba de pasar el entierro del Presidente Manuel Quezon! La preciosa tierra filipina le guardará, le acariciará con ternura. La gente vuelve a sus casas tristemente, silenciosamente . . .

Le oímos al niño de cinco años preguntar a su padre;

—¿No ha muerto ya Quezon, papá? ¿Por qué dices que pasa?

—Quezon no ha muerto, hijo. Acaba de pasar camino a un mundo mejor. Desde allá, seguirá guiando los destinos de nuestro pueblo. ¡Quezon no ha muerto! . . .

Se fueron andando, lentamente, silenciosamente, el padre con su hijo . . .

El niño le mira. Una pregunta muda, misteriosa, se dibujaba en su rostro . . .

—VOZ DE MANILA, 6 de agosto de 1946.

29824—9

THE RECEPTION AND THE BURIAL

(A REVIEW)

* * *

UNDER an overcast tropical sky, the United States Aircraft Carrier *Princeton* bearing the remains of the late President Manuel L. Quezon, sailed into Manila Bay early in the morning of Saturday, July 27. Justice Frank Murphy of the U. S. Supreme Court and Col. Manuel Nieto, an old friend of President Quezon, accompanied the body. The arrival was announced by a 21-gun salute.

In order to insure the appropriate reception and burial of the mortal remains of President Quezon, President Manuel Roxas issued an administrative order as early as June 8, creating a Committee on Arrangements composed of fifteen members. He also issued later two proclamations: one declaring a period of national mourning and another designating four days of solemn memorial services.

A brief ceremony was held in the afternoon on board the *Princeton*, attended by high government officials, representatives of foreign nations, and members of the Committee on Arrangements. Mrs. Quezon and her children, and Teodorico Molina, elder brother of President Quezon, were present.

At about 3:00 in the afternoon, with the U. S. marines at attention, the casket was gently lowered to the ground at Pier 13 (formerly Pier 7). At 3:30 the funeral cortege left the Pier for Malacañan.

Over a hundred thousand people lined the streets from the waterfront to Malacañan to see the coffin of the man who, to them, spent his life in the struggle for their freedom. Thirty-two planes kept roaring overhead as the funeral cortege led by a military escort and a platoon of uniformed police moved slowly from the Pier.

Following the funeral hearse in their respective cars were the President and the Vice-President of the Philippines, Justice Frank Murphy, Mrs. Quezon and her children, Teodorico Molina, Col. Manuel Nieto, ranking officials of the Republic, foreign representatives, and members of the Committee on Arrangements led by Ex-Speaker Jose Yulo. Representatives of the different departments of the government accompanied the funeral hearse as pallbearers.

The cortege arrived at Malacañan at exactly four o'clock. Fourteen non-commissioned officers lifted the casket and bore it up to a special chapel prepared for the purpose on the east side of the Palace.

Between half past four and half past six ranking officials of the Republic and close relatives and friends of Mrs. Quezon paid their homage to the President and expressed their condolence to the members of the family.

High officials and friends of President Quezon including Don Ramon Avanceña, Don Rafael Alunan, Dr. Jorge Bocobo, Don Vicente Singson Encarnacion, Senator Eulogio Rodriguez, Congressman Tomas Morato, Ex-Speaker Jose Yulo, Don Claro M. Recto and others took turns of two hours each watching the body through the night.

Justice Murphy was guest of President Roxas during all the time the body was lying in state in the Palace.

With Mons. Jose N. Jovellanos officiating, a low mass was celebrated at eight in the morning of July 28 at the special chapel, attended by hundreds of high officials, foreign representatives, and relatives and friends of Mrs. Quezon.

At 9:30 the remains were transferred to the session hall of Congress at Lepanto. Accompanying the funeral cortege as pallbearers were members of the Senate and House and members of the Committee on Arrangements.

Shortly before eleven the funeral cortege arrived at the Congress Building as thousands jammed the neighborhood to get a glimpse of the coffin. From eleven in the morning until one in the afternoon thousands and thousands of people from all walks of life streamed into the session hall of Congress to pay homage to the departed Chief.

The popular homage was followed at three by a necrological service before a joint session of the Senate and House. Attending were high officials of the Government, foreign representatives, and relatives and friends of Mrs. Quezon. Orations were delivered by President Manuel Roxas, Justice Frank Murphy, Senator Jesus Cuenco, Senator Carlos P. Garcia, and Congressman Raul T. Leuterio. Mons. Jose N. Jovellanos delivered the invocation. A message from General of the Army Douglas MacArthur was read during the service.

There was popular homage again from five in the evening until seven the next morning. Throughout the night members of the Senate and the House took turns, watching the body as it lay in state in the session hall.

At seven in the morning of July 29 the remains were transferred to the University of Santo Tomas Chapel. The people of Tayabas and the civic organizations of Manila took charge of the funeral cortege. With Rev. F. George Willmann, S. J., officiating, a high mass was celebrated at nine.

A necrological service under the auspices of the Province of Tayabas was held at three o'clock. The speakers were Mr. Claro M. Recto and Governor Hilarion Yanza. The service was attended largely by the people of Tayabas. High officials of the Republic, foreign representatives, and relatives and friends of Mrs. Quezon were present.

There was popular homage that day from ten thirty in the morning until one in the afternoon and from five in the afternoon until midnight. Relatives and friends of Mrs. Quezon from Tayabas kept the vigil through the night.

With Mons. Vicente Fernandez officiating, a high mass was celebrated at the Chapel at eight in the morning of July 30.

A necrological service was held at three in the afternoon under the auspices of the City of Manila, Province of Rizal, and other provincial delegations. The speakers were Mayor Valeriano Fugoso, Governor Sixto Antonio of Rizal, and Mr. Manuel de la Fuente, President of the Manila Municipal Board.

There was popular homage that day from ten in the morning until one in the afternoon and from five in the afternoon until midnight. Government officials of Manila, Rizal, and other provinces kept the vigil through the night.

With Rev. Fr. Juan Ortega officiating, a high mass was celebrated at the Chapel at eight in the morning of July 31.

At three o'clock a necrological service was held at the Chapel under the auspices of the government employees, labor, civic, women's, veteran's organizations, schools and colleges. The speakers were Vice-President Elpidio Quirino, Judge Francisco Delgado, Judge Manuel Camus, and Mr. Aurelio Intertas.

There was popular homage, for the last time, from ten thirty in the morning until one in the afternoon and from five in the afternoon until midnight. The vigil was kept by government employees and members of civic organizations.

A large number of wreaths including one from the President of the United States were received at the Chapel.

With H. E. Mons. G. Piani officiating, a pontifical mass was celebrated at eight. High officials of the Republic and representatives of foreign nations attended this last mass for the late President Manuel L. Quezon. The Chapel was packed to capacity. Hundreds insisted on entering as early as seven o'clock. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. F. Pacifico Ortiz, S. J.

At ten the funeral cortege led by eleven motorcycle cops and a military escort left the University of Santo Tomas for the North Cemetery. It was a bright August morning. Ranking officials of the Republic, foreign representatives, members of the bar, members of the press, veterans of the revolution, Philippine Army officers, commanders of guerrilla organizations, the family physicians, and relatives and friends of Mrs. Quezon joined the funeral cortege as pallbearers. Hundreds of thousands of people lined both sides of the streets on España, Quezon Avenue, Azcarraga, Rizal Avenue, and Blumentritt to watch the funeral procession.

The cortege reached the North Cemetery at about half past eleven. A large crowd was already at hand, gradually closing in on the mausoleum from all directions as soon as the Caisson drawn by a hundred Filipino soldiers was approaching the Quezon lot. When the ceremonies were about to begin the skies darkened and a gentle rain fell from the Heaven above.

Close to the grave with the bereaved family were President and Mrs. Manuel Roxas, Vice-President Elpidio Quirino, Senate President and Mrs. Jose Avelino, Speaker and Mrs. Eugenio Perez, Justice Frank Murphy, Ambassador Paul V. McNutt, Chief Justice Manuel Moran, Ex-Governor General Francis Burton Harrison, Ex-Speaker and Mrs. Jose Yulo, Colonel Manuel Nieto, General Rafael Jalandoni, Congressman Tomas Morato, Dr. Antonio G. Sison, and many others.

Before the tomb was sealed Mrs. Quezon, Maria Aurora, Zenaida, Nonong, and Teodorico Molina, laid flowers on the black casket. Mrs. Quezon stood up admirably under the strain, but Mr. Molina clung to the casket and had to be led away.

Bishop Mariano Madriaga officiated in the last rites. There was deep silence as he intoned in Latin the prayers that accompanied the commitment to the earth of all that was earthly of Manuel L. Quezon.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life."

The huge crowd around kept pressing to get a view of the soul-stirring event.

"Who believes in Me, even though he is dead, will live, and all who live and believe in Me will not die forever."

Three army planes flew over the cemetery and showered flowers on the spot.

The Philippine Army Band played "Nearer My God to Thee."

A solemn benediction was administered by Bishop Madriaga.

Four ruffles and four flourishes and then the National Anthem.

After a 21-gun salute and three farewell shots, the casket was gently pushed into the crypt to the mournful sound of taps.

It was moments before twelve. A great and beloved Man had returned to the Earth.—FILEMON POBLADOR.



A REVIEW OF PRESIDENT QUEZON'S CONTRIBUTION TO ALLIED WAR EFFORT

By HARRY W. FRANTZ

United Press Staff Correspondent

* * *

WASHINGTON—(UP)

The late President Manuel L. Quezon of the Philippine Commonwealth, gave brilliant political aid to the United Nations before his death at Saranac Lake, N. Y., on August 1, 1944.

As head of a government-in-exile at Washington during more than two war years, and as an intimate friend of the late President Roosevelt, the leader of the Filipino people was a frequent vehicle for fraternal statements or policy expressions helpful to the Allied cause.

The Office of War Information and the Office of Inter-American Affairs frequently carried these statements by President Quezon on major political development, and his world-wide recognition as democratic leader of a fighting small nation gave his expressions primary international importance.

Scarcely one month after his arrival in Washington, the Philippine Commonwealth on June 24, 1942, signed the declaration of the United Nations. A few weeks later President Quezon became a member of the Pacific War Council. These steps meant to the world that the United States intended to fulfill its independence pledge, and symbolized this country's rôle as a champion of small and relatively defenseless nations.

President Quezon's addresses and press statements, often prepared with high official collaboration, were broadcast to every country on the globe. Collectively, they served not only the war interest of the Allies, but prepared world opinion for the establishment of the Philippine Republic, which actually became fact on July 4, 1946.

Ready today, the messages reveal accurate prophecies of the liberation of the Philippines, the defeat of Japan, the establishment of the United Nations and the fulfillment of the United States pledge of Philippine independence.

On May 19, 1942, President Quezon spoke to the South American republics from New York. Recalling that the Philippines had once shared the lot of the Latin American peoples as a province of Spain, he said:

"I am immensely grateful to learn that all the sister republics of this hemisphere have agreed to discuss and plan a program of common defense. I am confident that, if the Americans can maintain the true cause of democracy, all liberty-loving nations, sooner or later, will not only overcome the foreign yoke of oppression but will also enjoy peace thereafter."

At the time when the world was electrified by the announcement of the Casablanca conference between President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, President Quezon stated:

"As head of the government of the Philippines, and as a Filipino, I want to express both my admiration for the courage shown by President Roosevelt and my eternal gratitude for what he has accomplished. I feel certain that the liberation of my people is not far away. All of the enslaved nations must now feel that the hour for their redemption has struck."

On November 9, 1943, President Quezon hailed the Moscow announcement of a four-power pact as a recognition that the small nations would have a right to be heard when peace was declared.

"The pact," he said, "is more than a pledge to win the war, and win it in a total way. It is a formal commitment of the leader-nations in the fight for freedom and democracy to see to it that after the war shall have been won, their strength and power will not be used for their own aggrandizement but to give security to a peace in which the large nations as well as the small nations will respect the principles of sovereign equality."

Commenting on the Teheran conference, President Quezon said on December 6, 1943, "Germany and Japan will both be crushed and reduced to impotence, so they may never again disturb the peace of the world."

"The peace that will follow will be enduring. The new world will be constituted by a world family of democratic nations—large and small alike—where tyranny and slavery, oppression and intolerance will have no place. For such world the sacrifices of all liberty-loving peoples will not have been in vain."

President Quezon, on the occasion of the Australian Foundation Day, January 26, 1944, praised the reciprocal military aid of the Philippines, and the Southern Commonwealth during the war. "This has shown that Australia and the Philippines have sacred interests in common. I hope and confidently expect that these two democracies, Australia and the Philippines, will in the future coöperate with one another for the preservation of their liberties and the welfare of their peoples."

On February 24, 1944, President Quezon in a broadcast to the Filipino people said: "The United Nations are defeating the enemies of freedom in every quarter of the globe. The day of justice and real Philippine Independence is drawing nearer. Keep your courage and faith. The United States of America will make good her pledge to establish and recognize the Philippine Republic."

One of the last messages of President Quezon was that sent to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek on July 7, 1944, three weeks before Quezon's death: "As China enters its eighth year of unwavering resistance against Japan the world must not forget that it was the Chinese people who seven years ago pioneered in the fight for democracy against totalitarianism," he said.

"Your courage and determination have made up for what you lacked in armed power and yours is a struggle for human freedom that will go down in history as one of the noblest exemplifications of a nation's unbending will against tyranny and oppression."

"As the forces of liberation continue advancing everywhere, it is my hope, and I am sure it is that of all lovers of freedom, that your arms may soon achieve that victory which the brave Chinese people so rightly deserve."—THE EVENING NEWS, *July 27, 1946.*

A Manuel L. Quezon

Por JESUS BALMORI

* * *

Dios rompió el sexto sello con su mano sagrada
 Y apartó de la tierra su mirada de amor!
 Filipinas herida, madre nuestra adorada,
 Santo cáliz de sangre, fastigio de dolor.
 Para tu seno traen una caja luctuosa
 Los hombros de la gloria, las alas de la paz;
 Patria mía, arrodíllate! En esa urna gloriosa
 Manuel Quezon reposa para siempre jamás!
 Manuel Quezon! La raza vuestros restos venera
 De su templo divino ante el gran facistol,
 Que el hablar a vuestra alma es alzar la bandera
 Más allá de las nubes y más alta que el sol!
 Escuchad, Manuel Quezon! La vida es transitoria
 Y el corazón del hombre se cansa de latir;
 Pero queda la patria, pero queda la historia
 Y en la historia y la patria nunca podréis morir!
 Estaréis en la espiga de nuestro arroz primero,
 Estaréis en las redes que se tiendan al mar,
 Estaréis en la espada que se ciña el guerrero,
 Estaréis en la cítara con que canta el juglar,
 En el código indio de nuestro honor fastuoso,
 En el blanco rosario de sampagas en cruz,
 En el yunque encendido, en el telar ruidoso,
 Y en los días de fuego y en las noches de luz,
 En la ley libertaria que el destino nos traza
 Y en la oración que alzamos cada mañana a Dios!
 Vos estaréis en todo, Caudillo de la raza,
 Porque todos nosotros estaremos con vos!
 Alma donde tejieron las tórtolas sus nidos,
 Corazón perfumado con inciensos de Eden,
 Perdonó al miserable, levantó a los caídos
 Y pudiendo hacer mal, sólo supo hacer bien!
 Fué amado en las cabañas, ungido en los palacios,
 Vió a su paso rendida ante él la humanidad,
 Y se jugó la vida subiendo a los espacios
 Para encender la estrella de nuestra libertad!
 Señor, dormid en paz! El cielo se colora
 Y al fin anuncia el día tras negra cerrazon!
 Filipinas caída de rodillas os llora,
 Y en lugar de su cruz, os da su corazón!

—VOZ DE MANILA, 27 de julio de 1946.

A Quezon

* * *

Cuando nos dejaste ayer
tu patria estaba oprimida;
mas fulguraba tu vida
en medio del padecer.

Pero ¡ay! ahora al volver
a esta tierra redimida,
tú la encuentras dolorida:
¡Perdió al Hijo de Baler!

No importa vengas inerte,
destruida tu humana escoria.
Te venció, es verdad, la muerte
mas fué breve su victoria.
En tu pueblo, hoy libre y fuerte,
vives con eterna gloria.

—EMETERIO BARCELÓN Y BARCELO

Manila, 28 de Julio de 1946.

Manuel Luis Quezon

* * *

He is not dead.

I saw him only yesterday.

Feet braced, brows bristling, looped in the eternal human question.

He was always asking, always seeking.

So I saw him, only yesterday.

November gales, out of the sunflecked east that morning—

(It could not have been much before yesterday)—

Whipped his unruly hair.

He waved and called to the window where we stood.

High on a rise on Diliman.

(Soon we again looked out—looking south.

(Where oil-smoke columns reared skyward—and down to their reflection in the Bay.

(Looked up, where white death droned contemptuous.

(Looked up where black smoke-puffs spread and faded futilely.)

He can't be dead.

Why, only yesterday he talked to me.

Slight frame relaxed in brocaded chair.

As always he talked, and questioned, and was so eager to tell and hear.

And the restless hand plunged through unruly locks.

And brows bristled and looped straightened

As under them the eyes sought the answer to the eternal question.

The question is not answered. So,

He can't be dead.

Why, I saw him, only yesterday.

—ANONYMOUS

THE SUNDAY TIMES, *July 28, 1946.*

In Memoriam

* * *

MANUEL L. QUEZON

1878-1944

YOU are not dead,
not dead:
for in the hearts
of your people
your memory
will live
forever!

Buried deep
in our hearts
will your noble name
ever whisper the meaning
of your sacrifices
for us whom Destiny
ordained to honor
O forever!

O you whom Liberty
remembers well
we too, shall remember:
remember gloriously
who fought so bravely
for freedom more...

And while cold death
had claimed your being
from our anxious years,
our memory of you
shall always triumph
for this Republic
than whom few men like you,
as Lapu-Lapu to Rizal,
gave all to Liberty
that we might live...

And so:
you are not dead,
not dead!
For in the hearts
of your people
shall live forever
your ardent patriotism
for God and Country!

Manila, August 1, 1946.

—C. M. Vega

¡Padre y Señor!

* * *

Padre y Señor de nuestras heredades,
que, dando al brazo maestría y tino,
incrustaste en el dombo filipino
tres estrellas y un sol de libertades!

Paseaste, entre turbas y ciudades,
tu lábaro de ley; y en el camino
fundaste una nación, con un destino
que pondrá luz y envidia en las edades.

Numen y voz en la amplitud asiática,
cultivaste la prédica y la plática
que hasta América oyó . . . Y fué tu suerte,

granadas tus quimeras intranquilas,
entrar en los recintos de la muerte,
cuajando Dios y Patria en las pupilas.

—M. BERNABÉ

Agosto 13, 1946.

Dî Ka Namin Malilimot...!

* * *

PAMBUNGAD

Sa mabangóng bulaklakan ng bayan mong sakdal dilág
 Angaw-angaw naming puso'y angaw-angaw na bulaklak
 Ng gunitáng tuhug-tuhog, sama-sama't kwintas-kwintas,
 Na sa haráp ng bangkáy mo'y malungkót na nakahiyás;
 At sa lilim ng bandilang sa luhà ay natítigmak . . .
 Itóng Mutyâ ng Silanga'y luksang-luksá't umiiyák.
 Masdan ninyó ang panahón . . . lumulungoy . . . umúulán . . .
 Kagaya rin natin ngayóng sakbibí ng pagdaramdam;
 Itó'y saksíng magmulâ sa lumuluhang kalangitán . . .
 Sa iyó'y iwiniwisík ang bendita ng Maykapál!

I

ANG BAYAN SA PANGULONG QUEZON

Dî ka namin malilimot . . . O Pangulong Manuel Quezon
 Pagká't ikáw ang kadluan ng dakilang mga layong
 Sa noó ng Ináng Baya'y makita mong nakaputong
 Ang korona ng paglaya't ganáp napagkakasulong.
 Ang lahát ng pangarap mo ay lubós nang katuparán
 Pagká't ngayón ang bayan mo'y may ganáp na kalayaan;
 Sa lipunáng pandaigdíg . . . may sarili ng lukluka't
 May layà nang magsalitâ . . . tumutol at mangatwiran.
 Ang bandilà ng bayan mo'y nag-íisá nang bandilang
 Mapalalong lumilipád sa sarili nating lupà;
 Sa haráp ng sanlibutá'y matigás na nagwiwikang
 Sa bundók ng mga bangkáy . . . sumilang ang ating layà!
 Nguni't ngayó'y naririyá't lumuluhang nagtatanod
 Ang bandilà ng paglayang sa bangkáy mo'y nakabalot;
 Sa himlayang Ináng Lupang sakdál bangó sa pag-irog . . .
 Bandilà rin natin iyán ang sa iyó'y ikukumot.

II

ANG PANGULO SA PAGGAWÂ AT PUHUNAN

Hindî ka na magmamaliw sa aming diwa't alala
 Pagká't ikáw ang timbulan sa ligalig ng bálana;
 Sa lahát ng habilin mo'y handâ kamíng tumalima't
 Sa daigdíg ng paggawá'y kikilanlíng bathalà ka.

Sinabi mong sa digmaan ng Paggawâ at Puhunan . . .
 Karapatáng makatao'y kailangang magtagumpáy;
 Nasa bayang manggagawang maligayang nabúbuhay
 Ang susi ng mapayapa't maayos na pamamayan.

Bawa't dukháng magbubukíd ay dapat na magkaroón
 Ng sariling mabubungkál na lupaí't isáng bubóng;
 Ang malawak na asyenda ng palalong panginoón . . .
 Ay dapat nang bahagini't ipamudmód na sa ngayón.

Nguni't ikáw ay kalaban ng pulahá't komunismo
 Pagká't dito'y waláng gutom at tayo ay hindi ruso;
 Ang lupaíng waláng Diyós ni Stalin ay impyernong
 Susunog sa kabuhaya't kaluluwáng pilipino.

Palibhasa'y sumilang ka sa kandungan ng dalitá,
 Kayâ laging minahál mo ang apí at mga dukhá;
 Sa salamín ng buhay mo'y itinurò mo sa madláng
 Ang pulubi'y maáring magíng Punong maharlikà.

Sa hangád mong ang paggawá'y dakilai't mapataás . . .
 Karapatán ng paggawá'y itinindíg mo sa batás;
 Mga titik ng diwà mo . . . pag binago at kinaltás . . .
 Ang bayan mong manggagawa'y nahahandáng mangautás.

Palibhasà, ikáw'y isáng tanging amáng mapagmahál,
 Ang Puhuna'y di mo nais na mamatáy kailanmán;
 Sa bayan ng Demokrasya'y tinungkól mong iwagaywáy . . .
 Bandilà ng simulaing ang lahat ay pantáy-pantáy.

Ang Puhunang waláng imbót at sa tubo'y dí masakím . . .
 Sa aral mo'y nararapat na buhayi't paunlarín;
 Subali't ang mga lintá't dambuhalang mga patíng
 Ay marapat na iligpít . . . parusahan at patayín.

HULÍNG GUNITÀ

Kayâ ngayón . . . kamíng lahat sa haráp ng iyóng bangkáy . . .
 Sama-samang nariritó't sama-samang nagbabantáy;
 Sa diwà at alaála ay hindi ka mámamatáy . . .
 At hindi ka malilimot sa ngayón at kailanmán;
 Sa malumbáy na tugtugi't sa plegaryang malulumbáy . . .
 Pusò nami'y nananaghóy . . . dibdíb nami'y nagigimbál!
 Sa paták ng mga luhà at ilaw na mapapangláv,
 Lahát kami'y mapayapa't taimtím na nagdárasal . . .
 At sa haráp ni Bathala'y hinihingíng waláng humpáy
 Na iakyát ka sa Langit ng Ligayang waláng hanggán.

—BALTAZAR M. VILLANUEVA

Ika-31 ng Hulyo, 1946.

Mamuel L. Quezon

* * *

Mulâ sa malayò, sa dako pa roón, sa ibayong dagat,
Sa silong ng langit ng ibáng lupain, ikáw ay nalagas;
Sa sinápupunan ng dí mo sariling baya'y napalagak;
Huling gunitâ mo't mga alaala . . . pagkasaklápsakláp!
Malayò sa bubóng ng sinilangan mong Balér sa Tayabas;
Gayón dín sa mutyáng pinakaíbig: Ináng Pilipinas!

Naglakbáy kang dalá sa puso't damdamin ang isáng pag-ibig,
Sa kadakilaan ng mga mithiing pinapanaginip.
Nilisan mo kaming puspós ng pag-asang waláng kahulilip,
At inasám naming hindi malalao't sa iyóng pagbalík,
Tagláy mo sa kamáy ang buóng tagumpáy na pinakanais;
Nguni't sawing palad! Noóng magbalík ka'y bangkáy nang malamíg!

Pagkalungkotlungkót ng pagbabalik mo sa sariling bayan,
Lalo't magunitáng linisan mo kaming punô ka ng buhay,
Tandang-tandâ ko páng wari'y kakahapon lamang na nagdaán
Na ikáw ang aming maningning na sulô at tanging patnubay;
Nguni't sawing palad! bangkáy nang malamíg nang ikaw'y dumatál,
Kaya't kami namáy may luhà sa matá't sa puso'y may damdám.

Sa pagkawalâ mo'y kasamang naparam sa aming pangmalas
Ang isáng bituing parating patnubay sa aming paglakad;
Sa pagkamatáy mo kami'y nangulila sa giting mong hawak
Na sa aming dusa'y pang-aliw, sa hina'y isáng pampalakás;
Katulad ng araw sa katanghalia'y naglahò kang ganáp,
Binawi ng langit sa aming paningín ang iyóng liwanag.

Namatáy ka, oo, linisan mo kami sa lupang ibabaw
At bumalik ka na't umuwi sa WALÂ na pinanggalingan;
Nguni't asahan mong hindi malilimot ang iyóng pangalan,
Isusulat namin ng titik na gintô sa aklát ng buhay
Ang lahát ng iyóng mga simulain at kabayanihan,
Mga alaalang panghabang panahón, waláng kamatayan!

At diyán sa puntód na kinahimlayáng malamíg na lupa
Ng mahál mong bangkáy, inilagak nami'y masaganang luhà,
Lakip ang dalanging taimtím sa pusò sa Poóng Bathalà
Na ang kálulwa mo, dakilang Bayani'y bigyán ng biyayà,
Pagpalain Niyá ikáw na nagsakit sa ikalalayà
Nitong Pilipinas na sinilangan mo . . . Bayang minumutyâ!

—FRANCISCA LAUREL

Meykawayan, Bulakán, Pilipinas

29824—10

Editorial Appraisals

* * *

MANUEL LUIS QUEZON

He has truly died, but his memory is eternally emblazoned in the hearts and minds of his countrymen.

President Manuel L. Quezon left the shores of the Philippines in the early days of February, 1942, more than two months after the Japanese overran the country, and sought refuge under the protection of the United States to continue battling the enemy until final victory would be won.

He left hale and hearty. His spirits were high. He was already ill, but his courage to vanquish the enemy in the end was indomitable. He was very much alive and hopeful.

He knew that the United States and her allies would finally come out victorious in the titanic conflict.

The American people and government did not fail him. They came back and liberated the Filipinos from the brutal enemy.

His people did not also fail him. They refused to yield to promptings of the enemy either by persuasion or by violence.

They kept their courage high and fought back whenever an opportunity presented itself.

The Filipinos were even more spirited in their resistance to the enemy when they could hear their leader through underground sources urging to keep faith with the United States and to continue fighting, for America will come back to liberate them.

His war efforts did not fail. He almost came within seeing with his own eyes the liberation of his embattled people.

But the Grim Reaper overtook him and in the fight that ensued he lost.

Today, President Quezon returned to his beloved country a lifeless form. Only his worthy remains were left to be honored by his loving people.

A grateful people welcome him in the same spirit, although subdued, as if he were coming alive with new conquests for his people as in the days gone by.

He is loved by his people, for they are conscious that whatever they enjoy now in the matter of social, political and cultural pro-

gress, has been largely due to the efforts of one of the greatest Filipinos that ever lived—Manuel L. Quezon.—THE EVENING HERALD, *Saturday, July 27, 1946.*

* * *

MANUEL LUIS QUEZON

The body that once upon a time housed the magnificent personality of Manuel Luis Quezon arrives today, but the restless, fighting spirit that animated it is forever gone to join the rest of the Immortals.

It was bitter enough that Quezon died before he witnessed the liberation of his people from the invader's yoke; it was bitterer still that he died on alien soil. The tragic circumstances attending his demise, the picture of an extremely sick man valiantly struggling for a little time within which to survive so that he might be able to return to the land of his birth, recall the last moments of Plaridel and Lopez-Jaena who died miserably far from the fatherland they so ardently loved and before the freedom for which they heroically worked was achieved.

The nation has reason to lament Quezon's death. That he had failings cannot be denied; that during his lifetime he now and then committed acts which should never had been done at all may be conceded; but all these defects are now interred with his bones. Of him, as of other distinguished dead let only the good be said: "demortuis nil nisi bonum."

In the closing years of his life he tried his best to be of real service to the country. His actions were not those of a politician but of a statesman unselfishly dedicating himself to the common weal.

His political influence is not ended. The present President was his protege. It is said of Jefferson's power that he practically influenced the election of Madison, Monroe and Jackson as presidents. The same might be said of Quezon. Many voted for Manuel Roxas y Acuña because they felt that if Quezon had been alive, Roxas would be his choice for President. The crop of politicians now ruling the country are Quezon men.

Over his true worth, over the greatness of his achievements, historians might differ. The passage of time will supply the proper perspective for the evaluation of his merits.

But the interesting figure of the humble Baler boy born during the last quarter of the 19th century, who rose to become the colorful leader of his people, will always remain in the hearts of his countrymen.—THE MANILA POST, *Saturday, July 27, 1946.*



THE CAISSON DRAWN BY ONE HUNDRED SOLDIERS APPROACHING THE GRAVE AT THE NORTH CEMETERY

THE RETURN OF THE LEADER

A great man comes home today.

The good that Manuel L. Quezon has done will live forever after him.

Leader of the Filipinos during the crucial ordeal through which we won forever our right to freedom in peace and in war, Quezon returns on his shield as the Spartan. He returns to a free land to rest in peace in native soil.

Quezon was a human genius. He never professed to have been a god. That is why he fought, suffered, defied power and even repeatedly lost his temper in quest of the realization of his great common passion with every Filipino to see his country free and his people happy.

Quezon like his people was a man of peace although he had to be a soldier as his people has to be soldiers to defend and fight for their rightful heritage.

Quezon was the leader of the Filipinos in a noble experiment together with America which has proved to the world that a people can win national independence in peace and with good will. But it has been written that the price of liberty is blood. Destiny demanded the sacrifice of Filipino blood for freedom.

Blood was drawn by an outsider who invaded our land, killed our people, and sought to frustrate the noble experiment. The price of freedom was tremendous, indeed, but we paid it. Today victory is ours not only because we fought for it with all our might, but more so because we deserve it.

The patriots who remained in the Philippines during the holocaust of the occupation never lost faith in redemption because they knew that while they were fighting the enemy within, from our ramparts across the seas our chosen leader would bring back the arms and the might of our great Ally to lift the siege that the enemy laid for three years on our land. It was a siege because the Filipinos were merely imprisoned, never defeated. Within the four walls the enemy raised around their very homes Filipinos fought on ceaselessly.

After the tide of victory rolled back across the Pacific to Leyte the enemy was crushed easily because he was harassed everywhere and anywhere, on the fronts and in his rear lines.

The Philippines won the last battle for freedom. Today she doubly deserves liberty because our Republic is the fruit of both peace and war. The noble experiment was completed successfully on schedule.

Today, every Filipino will weep as the gallant leader returns in a coffin, but in sorrow there shall also be joy. After all, men cannot live forever and even in death there is no greater glory than fulfillment, no greater happiness than homecoming. Thus it is with Quezon. A whole nation bows in tribute to a man who has done so much to help his country and his people keep an appointment with destiny.

Even in life, Quezon already belonged among the great. In death he belongs among the immortals.—THE MANILA CHRONICLE, *Saturday, July 27, 1946.*

* * *

HOME TO REST

As it happened so many times during his life, the return today of the late President Manuel L. Quezon to the shores of his beloved homeland has about it, despite the sadness of the occasion, an air of triumph.

The manner of his return this time is a gesture of tribute to the man Quezon and to his country. In a great American warship and accompanied by his good friend in life, Justice Frank Murphy, the mortal remains of Mr. Quezon have been carried in honor and dignity across the Pacific Ocean to bring even closer together the place of his birth and the place of his death.

Few men have ever been so honored.

No man, living or dead, ever received the spontaneous acclaim of the Filipino people that Mr. Quezon received during his lifetime. This was especially marked on the many occasions he has come back from a journey to the United States, usually with some new grant or favor he had obtained for his people in Washington.

Those were happy occasions, both for the people who crowded the piers to greet him and cheered his arrival until they were hoarse, and for their leader of forty years. This is not a happy occasion today, but in the sorrow that attends the loss of a man loved by his people there is room for pride.

For it cannot be forgotten that during the forty years Manuel Quezon was the political leader of the Philippines, this country made greater progress in less time than any nation has done in modern history.—MANILA DAILY BULLETIN—*Saturday, July 27, 1946.*

THE WARRIOR RETURNS

The REMAINS of Manuel Luis Quezon has returned to a country but the shadow of the nation in arms he left seemingly ages ago late in December, 1941. It has truly been said that he was the Philippines greatest casualty in the war. If a nation may be a war casualty, the Philippines is also one. It is perhaps in the nature of destiny that Quezon and his motherland should have shared a common fate. For, in many ways, Quezon was the Philippines of his time and era.

Quezon was essentially a warrior, and a great warrior dies fighting for his country. He first entered the public service as a frontline soldier. It was in Bataan as commander-in-chief of his nation's armed forces that he made his last against the Japanese. When he left Bataan in 1901 it was to come to Manila and help in the making of a new Philippines in accordance with America's democratic pattern. When he left Bataan and Corregidor in 1942, it was to go to the United States to hasten the American effort that would eventually liberate his nation. In both tasks he succeeded mightily but he died in the difficult performance of the latter.

During his last fateful years he had indeed more than one enemy to fight. Yet he conquered them all except one—tuberculosis. Japan invaded and occupied his country. England, through her equally magnetic and persuasive Churchill, had committed the United States to the proposition that, before all else, England must be saved. In the over-all strategy of the Pacific War, the rescue of the Filipino people was an insignificant consideration. But in the end Japan was brought down to its knees, the Pacific war prosecuted with vigor along with the European, and, instead of being by-passed, the Philippines was explicitly liberated. In his arduous struggle to accomplish all this, he taxed his energy and vitality to exhaustion and laid himself open to the ceaseless onslaught of his old and insidious personal enemy. He died on August 1, 1944, away from the country he lived to preserve, at a time when it was in the possession of the enemy, but also knowing that that enemy's days were definitely numbered.

Now the warrior is back. It has been everybody's lament that he has not lived to lend his wisdom and his strength to the difficult and often heart-breaking postwar problems of his people. But it is thus that nations grow and outlive the men who help to found them. Its leaders pass away along with the epochs that bear the impress of their unforgettable personalities, but their deeds live and their inspiration and traditions continue to guide their successors in responsibility. It has been a stunning blow to lose the genius and the inspiration of his leadership in this crucial moment of launching a new republic. Yet, in a way, he had completed his task.



VICE PRESIDENT QUIRINO, PRESIDENT ROXAS, JUSTICE MURPHY, FORMER SPEAKER YULO FOLLOWING THE CAISSON
AT THE NORTH CEMETERY

Under the American regime, Quezon, with Osmeña, drew up the pattern of the Republic. More than an architect he was himself the builder. Step by step from the Philippine Act of 1902, through the Jones Law, and lastly under the Tydings-McDuffie Act, he shaped the republic-to-be with his own genius and inspiration. The historic event of July 4th last not only had been in his blueprint but the nation launched had been reared by him from babe to full-grown maturity.

To history we may safely leave the proper appraisal of this man at its full measure, confident in our knowledge that his greatest work was done. The country, our people and even his bereaved family should not lament that, having lived a prodigious life, he has gone at last to rest. He sleeps, we feel certain, the peace of full accomplishment. It is in this final repose of rich fulfillment that the country will remember and revere him always.—EVENING NEWS, *Monday, July 29, 1946.*

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QUEZON'S HERITAGE

The things that a great man has said and done literally do not die. They live in the memories and emulations of other men, great and small, who follow him. The stimulation of Manuel Quezon's personality is working upon the country today in its period of mourning and during the trials of its first steps as an independent nation.

The things that were said about Manuel Quezon by President Roxas and General MacArthur have served to recall the essence of Mr. Quezon's heritage to his people. His indomitable will, his warm loyalties, his courage, his judgments, worked during his lifetime toward the material and spiritual benefits of the people of his race and country.

Mr. Quezon was freely and courageously critical of the faults of his people, and most of the time fair in his criticisms. The people loved him for it. He could say things to them that no one else could say. In his public speeches he so tempered his barbs with wise humor that they were roused to shamefaced laughter.

Perhaps his most frequent exhortation was for national industriousness. Slothfulness annoyed him wherever and whenever he saw it. For all the faults that he saw in the Japanese people, their capacity for hard work impressed him enormously, and after one of his trips to Japan he tried his best to make his own people emulate this capacity.



MOMENTS BEFORE THE INTERMENT, NOON, AUGUST 1, 1946

The driving spirit of Quezon's toward accomplishment today stands this country in good stead, for he was able to pass it on to the one man among his people whom he hoped eventually would lead them after his death. That man was Manuel Roxas, who has inherited in full measure the mantle of leadership and the capacity for driving toward an objective which was the outstanding quality of the leader whom he admired.—MANILA DAILY BULLETIN, Tuesday, July 30, 1946.

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SIGAMOS EL MANDATO DE QUEZON

Ha sido a través de siglos afán incontenido de los hombres, agrupados en masa informe de tribus o en ordenada organización de pueblos convertidos en nación, el cantar las hazañas de su raza perpetuamente enlazadas con la memoria de sus mejores exponentes. A veces por falta de exponentes reales han tejido leyendas al rededor de fantásticos héroes, supliendo con la leyenda la falta de historia, y así han luchado por su sobrevivencia, su exaltación y su hegemonía.

Filipinas es privilegiada en cuanto que con sus leyendas de gloriosa tradición cuenta con historia propia, sustantiva de hombres de su Raza que le dieron prez y honra. Sus ídolos populares son magníficamente varios, según el motivo que avivó su prestancia y según las circunstancias que los hicieron ilustres y héroes. Tiene un Rizal—asceta del patriotismo, apóstol y mártir—que en serenas exposiciones de enfermedades, agravios y demandas de su pueblo dejó escrito un evangelio para multiplicación de patriotas, apóstoles y mártires, pero también para producir ejemplares de nervios de rebeldía y de dignidad. Tiene Filipinas su legión de ilustres relacionados con el tesón laborante de Plaridel, como tiene su inmensa multitud de valientes y héroes del nervio de Bonifacio y Gregorio del Pilar y los bravos de Bataan y Corregidor y de nuestro movimiento de resistencia al invasor.

Y ahora, con el indiscutible testimonio de sus contemporáneos, Manuel Luis Quezon es presentado por Filipinas—como apadrinado por el Genio de la Raza—hijo cumbre que no tuvo igual en cuanto a triunfos propios y de su pueblo durante su vida y por su actuación hijo exponente de la rebeldía, del laborantismo, de la dignidad en apotheosis, de la acción combinada con el cálculo y el dinamismo para hacer cierta la victoria y hacer sabrosa la cosecha del triunfo.

Y como tal, la historia de Manuel Luis Quezon es un testamento de actitud y ejecución para los que tan cerca estuvieron de él, y el cumplimiento de ese testamento es el que debemos transmitir a la posteridad.

“Qué hubiera hecho Quezon, qué hubiera contestado Quezon, qué hubiera aceptado, transigido o aconsejado Quezon?” deben ser preguntas frecuentes que a su conciencia hagan nuestros actuales dirigentes, sobre todo cuando la dignidad de nuestra raza y de nuestros individuos esté en entredicho, sobre todo cuando la integridad de nuestra libertad esté descarada o veladamente amenazada, sobre todo cuando nuestro derecho de soberanía tenga que estar por encima de las consideraciones de la diplomacia y de cortesías de hospitalidad, sobre todo cuando se imponga la reverencia a la majestad de la ley y a la inviolabilidad de la Constitución.

La historia de Quezon es un mandato. Tenemos que seguir el mandato de Quezon, que ahora incorporado a los Manes de la Patria es el modelo más tangible, más comprendido y más precioso para nuestra marcha por el mundo con la túnica de la independencia nacional, que Manuel Luis Quezon procuró para nuestra nación. Así sea!—VOZ DE MANILA, 31 de julio de 1946.

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IN MEMORIAM

*“The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e’er gave,
Await alike th’ inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.”*

And so, as with every one, with Manuel Luis Quezon. Fame, honor, glory he had. His life was a rich one; richest of all, perhaps, in the deep hold he had on the hearts of his people. But not even all their prayers and supplications, nor his own indomitable fighting spirit, could stay the beckoning finger of the Inevitable.

Much has been said about him, much more could be said about him, but his was one of those elusive, many-sided characters which leave the impression, after all has been said, that there is still something unsaid.

Contradictory he was, a man of moods: impulsive, tempestuous, hot-tempered, yet at times as tender-hearted as a woman; imperious, he could brook no opposition; ambitious, he could bear no rivalry—“either Caesar or nothing”; at times curt and trying to those around him, yet they could not leave him.

Among the many qualities that commended him to his people were his frankness, his firmness, and his audacity. He bowed to no

man. Even among the great of this earth, he felt, at least in his later years, that he was only among his peers.

Two years ago after his death, and now, back to the land of his birth, the land of his forefathers, here finally to sleep his last long sleep. Time may have assuaged somewhat the grief felt at the time of his death, but the sorrowing thousands who during the week attended the last solemn obsequies and paid silent homage to their great and well beloved son, bespoke their affection and the veneration in which his memory will be held.--THE PHILIPPINES FREE PRESS, *August 3, 1946.*

Oración

* * *

Oh Divino Corazón de Jesús! fuente inagotable de gracias y de perdón, ten piedad del alma de su siervo MANUEL y haz, que purificado en tu sangre preciosa, logre tu divina visión para amar y ensalzar a tu Divino Corazón, por toda la eternidad. Amen.

Yo muero, pero mi alma y mi cariño no mueren. Os amaré desde el cielo como os he amado en la tierra. (*San Agustín.*)

Rindió su último suspiro con la misma tranquilidad que si hubiera entrado en el más dulce sueño. (*San Juan.*)

Su muerte fué tranquila como su vida, viéndose en su rostro después de su muerte un dulce reflejo de la serenidad de su alma.

Dignaos, Dios mío, no separar en el cielo, a los que tan unidos estuvimos en la tierra. (*San Agustín.*)

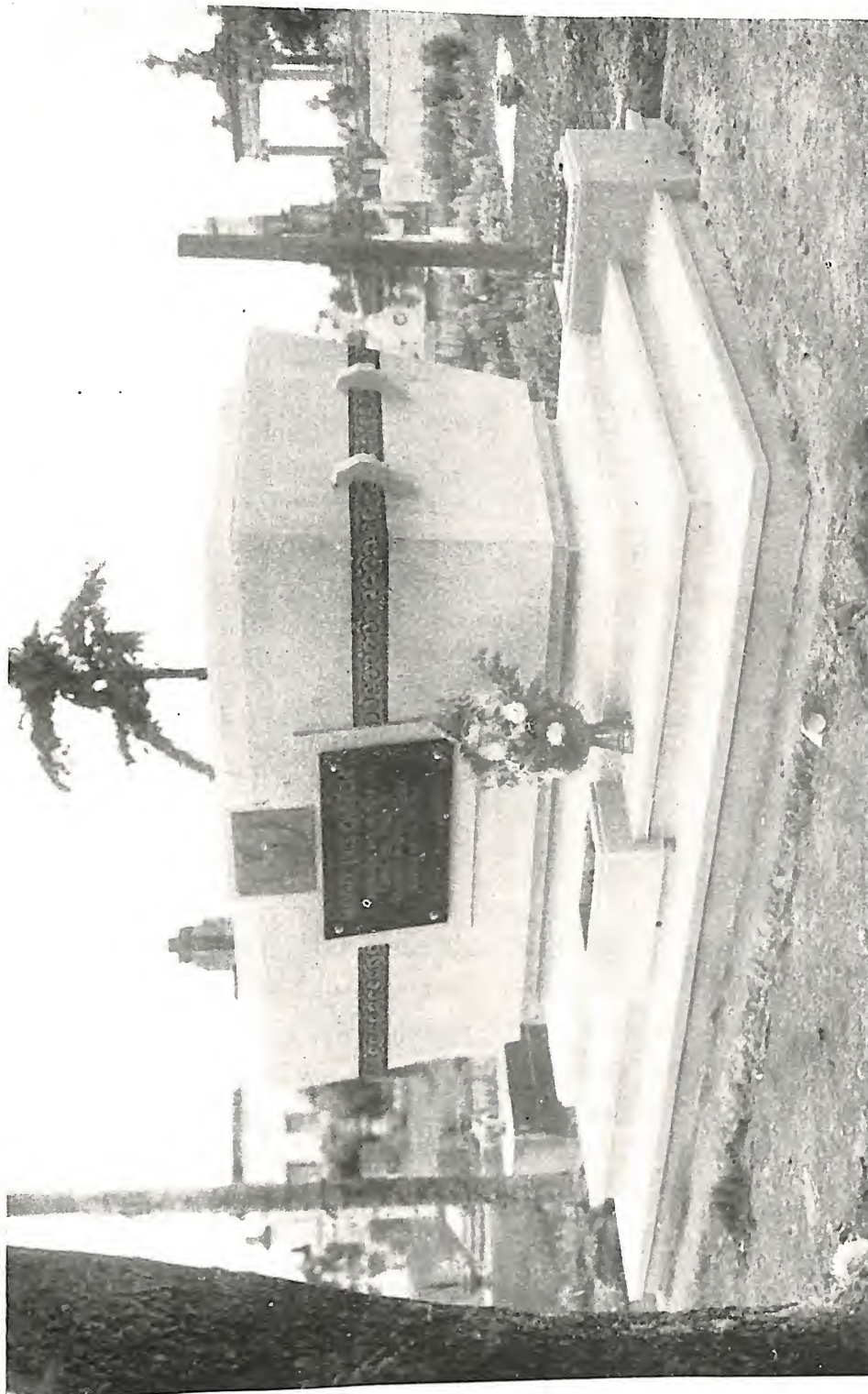
Dulcísimo Jesús mío, por los dolores y angustias que sufristeis en las tres horas de tu agonía, tened misericordia de tu siervo MANUEL.

Misericordiosísimo Jesús: Dadle el descanso eterno! (*Siete años y siete cuarentenas.*)

¡Dulce Corazón de Jesús sed mi amor!

¡Dulce Corazón de María sed mi salvación!

Una lágrima por el muerto se evapora; una flor sobre su tumba se marchita; una oración por su alma la recoge Dios. (*San Agustín.*)



WHERE PRESIDENT QUEZON WAS LAID TO REST, AUGUST 1, 1946

RECORD OF PUBLIC SERVICE

OF

President MANUEL L. QUEZON

AS CERTIFIED TO BY THE COMMISSIONER
OF CIVIL SERVICE

* * *

	<i>Per annum</i>
September 19, 1903—Fiscal—Mindoro.....	P2,800
March 12, 1904—Fiscal—Tayabas	3,000
November 1, 1904—Resigned.	
March 5, 1906—Provincial Governor—Tayabas.....	4,000
January 1, 1907—Provincial Governor—Tayabas.....	5,000
July 25, 1907—Resigned.	
—Delegate (Tayabas).	
—Resident Commissioner.	
—Senator for the Fifth Senatorial District.	
October 16, 1916—President—Philippine Senate.	
October 16, 1922—President—Philippine Senate.	
July 16, 1925—President (Fifth Senatorial District) Philip- pine Senate	12,000
January 1, 1926—President (Fifth Senatorial District) Phil- ippine Senate	16,000
July 16, 1928—President (Fifth Senatorial District) Phil- ippine Senate	16,000
January 1, 1933—President (Fifth Senatorial District) Phil- ippine Senate	12,000
January 1, 1934—President (Fifth Senatorial District) Phil- ippine Senate	12,000
November 15, 1935—President of the Commonwealth of the Philippines	30,000

A Brief Statement

OF THE

ACTIVITIES AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

The Quezon Memorial Committee was created by President Sergio Osmeña through Executive Order No. 79, issued on December 17, 1945. By Proclamation No. 32, issued on the same day, President Osmeña directed the Quezon Memorial Committee to conduct a nation-wide campaign for funds until the amount of P250,000 was reached. By Executive Order No. 12, however, issued August 19, 1946, President Roxas amended this directive by authorizing the Committee to raise the necessary funds, without limitation, for the erection of a national monument in honor of the late President Manuel L. Quezon.

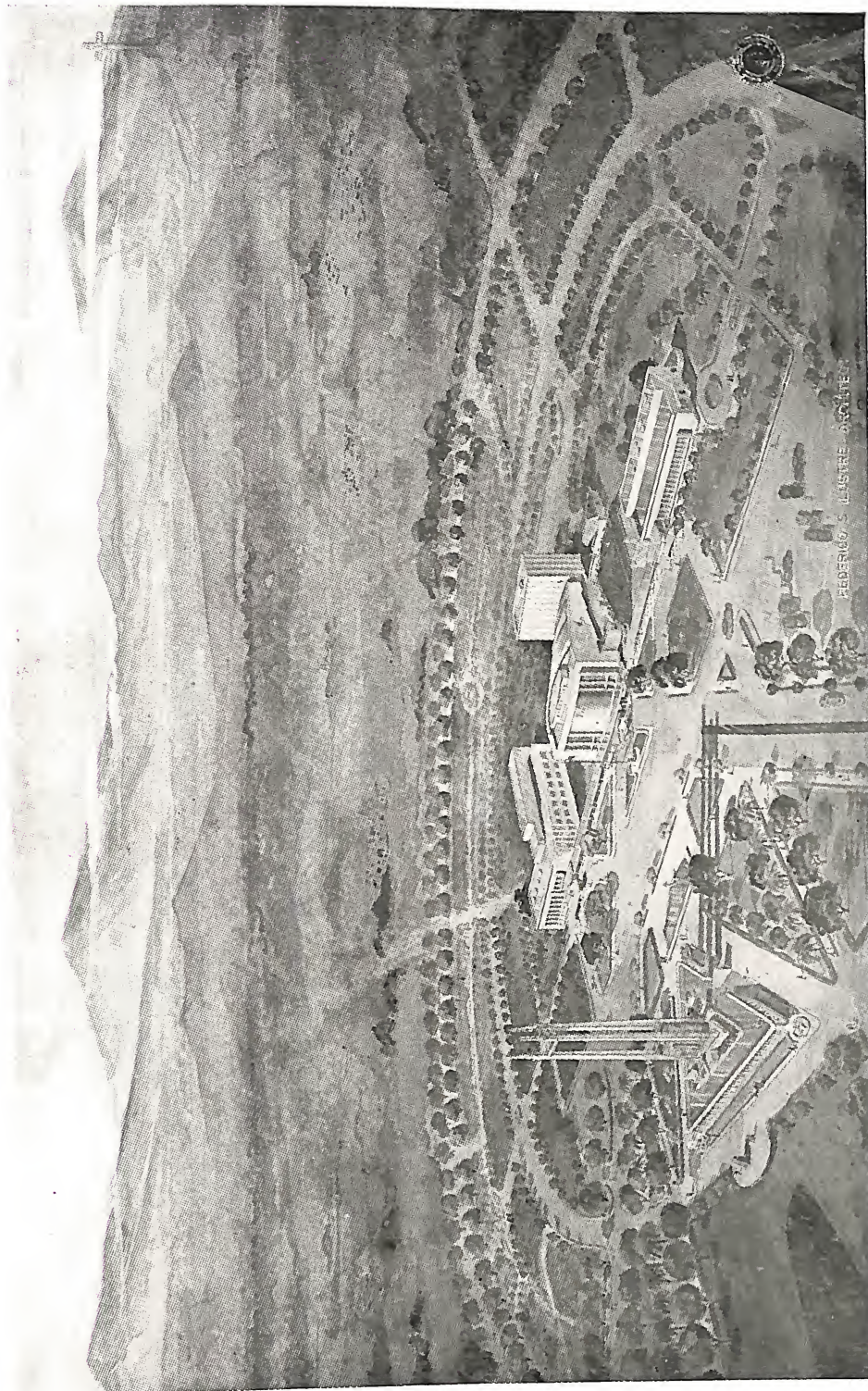
Conscious of its duty and responsibility, the Committee has adopted all the means within its command to accomplish this noble mission. Despite numerous difficulties, the Committee has raised, to date, a total of P581,169.69. Of this amount, P343,060.41 was collected prior to September, 1948. During the administration of Chairman Sotero Baluyut which began in September, 1948, the collection was P237,416.09, the best yearly collection being in 1950 which amounted to P81,616.46. The success in raising these amounts is due in great measure to the spirit of generosity displayed by government officials and employees as well as by private citizens and school children who have gladly contributed what they could to bolster the Quezon Memorial Fund.

In order to secure an appropriate plan of this Memorial a contest was opened some time ago by the Committee to all architects and civil engineers for the selection of the best design for the proposed Memorial. The prize of P10,000 was offered for the plan adjudged the best. This prize was won by Architect Federico Ilustre. The winning plan together with all its details, is on display in the Office of the Committee in the City Hall. A picture of the architect's conception of the Memorial when completed with all its units may be seen on page 163.

As the proposed Memorial to be erected in Quezon City will cost not less than P2,000,000, it may take the Committee a few more years to raise all the needed funds, but construction of some of the units may be commenced in the near future with the money already available, if plans to this effect are approved by higher authorities.

For the satisfaction of the general public, especially of those who have contributed to the Quezon Memorial Fund, the Quezon Memorial Committee wishes to make it known that great care is being taken in the handling of the collections and strict economy being followed in the expenditure of the funds. The annual operating expenses which reached P29,000 in 1948 has been reduced to P14,000. Individuals interested in the progress of the Committee collections or in the plan of the Memorial, are cordially invited to inquire in the Office of the Committee in the City Hall.

The new project of the Committee to publish the "Quezon Memorial Book," which was originally prepared under the auspices of the Committee in charge of the reception and burial of the mortal remains of the late President Quezon, is expected to raise a good portion of the funds still needed and it is hoped that this project, which serves a double purpose,—to help perpetuate the sacred memory of the late President Quezon and to raise additional funds,—will receive the support and patronage, not only of government officials and employees, but also of the public in general.—PEDRO G. TAN, *Campaign Manager, Secretary and Executive Officer, Quezon Memorial Committee.*



PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF THE QUEZON MEMORIAL PROJECT

The Quezon Memorial Committee



Top row, left to right: Hon. JOSE YULO, Member of Council of State, Vice Chairman; Hon. SOTERO BALUYUT, former Secretary of the Interior, Chairman; Hon. TOMAS B. MORATO, Vice Chairman.
 Second row, left to right: Hon. AURELIO MONTINOLA, Secretary of Finance, Member; Hon. CECILIO PUTONG, Secretary of Education, Member; Hon. JORGE B. VARGAS, Chairman of National Urban Planning Commission, Member.
 Third row, left to right: Hon. JOSE FIGUERAS, Secretary of Labor, Member; Mrs. CONCEPCION M. HENARES, President of National Federation of Women's Clubs of the Philippines, Member; Mr. ANTONIO DE LAS ALAS, President of Chamber of Commerce of the Philippines, Member.

The Quezon Memorial Committee



Top row, left to right: Mr. VICENTE G. GELLA, National Treasurer, Member; Mr. ANTONIO RIVERO, Member.
 Second row, left to right: Hon. SIXTO B. ORTIZ, Undersecretary of Finance, representative of Secretary of Finance; Mr. AURELIO ANGUELLES, Superintendent of Schools on detail, representative of Secretary of Education; Mr. BENIGNO T. SARAYBA, representative of Secretary of Labor; Mr. JOSE M. BARREDO, representative of the President of Chamber of Commerce of the Philippines.
 Third row, left to right: Mrs. PAZ M. CATOLICO, representative of President of National Federation of Women's Clubs of the Philippines; Mr. EVARISTO VER, Assistant National Treasurer, representative of National Treasurer; Mr. PEDRO G. TAN, Campaign Manager, Secretary and Executive Officer of Quezon Memorial Committee; Mr. FEDERICO ILUSTRE, architect.

REPUBLIC OF THE PHILIPPINES
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT
QUEZON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE
MANILA

(As of June 1952)

HON. SOTERO BALUYUT

Chairman

Hon. JOSE YULO	Vice Chairman
Hon. TOMAS B. MORATO.....	Vice Chairman
Hon. AURELIO MONTINOLA	Member
Hon. CECILIO PUTONG	Member
Hon. JOSE FIGUERAS	Member
Hon. JORGE B. VARGAS.....	Member
Hon. ANTONIO DE LAS ALAS.....	Member
Mrs. CONCEPCION M. HENARES.....	Member
Mr. VICENTE G. GELLA.....	Member
Mr. ANTONIO RIVERO	Member

* * *

REPRESENTATIVES OF REGULAR MEMBERS

The following persons have attended meetings of the Quezon Memorial Committee to represent regular members:

Hon. SIXTO B. ORTIZ, representing Secretary of Finance Montinola;
Mr. AURELIO ARGUELLES, representing Secretary of Education Putong;
Mr. BENIGNO T. SARAYBA, representing Secretary of Labor Figueras;
Mr. JOSE M. BARREDO, representing Mr. De las Alas;
Mrs. PAZ M. CATOLICO, representing Mrs. Henares;
Mr. EVARISTO VER, representing Mr. Gella.

ADMINISTRATION

MR. PEDRO G. TAN

Campaign Manager

Secretary and Executive Officer

NOTE.—Secretary Montinola, Secretary Putong, Secretary Figueras, Mr. De las Alas, Mrs. Concepción M. Henares, and Mr. Gella are members by virtue of their positions.

The die used for the relief picture of President Quezon on the cover of this edition is the work of Professor Guillermo E. Tolentino of the University of the Philippines.

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